Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 28, 1873. NUMBER 10.

New Advertisements.

[Established 1850.]
WELCH & GRIFFITHS,
MANUFACTURERS OF SAWS,
SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS.
SAW WARRANTED.
SAWS, FILING & MACHINERY.
LIBERAL DISCOUNTS. 83
Price Lists and Circulars free.
Welch & Griffiths,
BOSTON, MASS., AND DETROIT, MICH.

Largest Organ Establishment in the World.
7 Extensive Factories.
ESTEY & COMPANY,
Brattleboro, Vt., U. S. A.
THE CELEBRATED
STEY COTTAGE ORGANS,
with additional improvements. Everything that is new and novel. The leading improvements in organs were introduced first in this
ESTABLISHED 1846.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue
ONLY 10 CENTS!
Every Man His Own Painter:
HINTS HOW TO SELECT AND USE THEM.
A practical work, containing sample cards with different actually painted shades and tints, and directions for exterior and interior decoration. Bound in cloth, for $5. Sample copy, paper cover, mailed, post paid, to any address on receipt of 10 cents, by the publisher.
HENRY CAREY BAIRD,
Box 1824. POST-OFFICE, PHILADELPHIA.
"Unexceptionable extracts from press notices: we cannot make room, and no one intending to buy should fail to read it.—N. Y. Tribune.
"We know so much could be said on the subject of building a house as to entitle readers of Mr. Baird's."—N. Y. Herald.
"Nothing felt at last supplied."—Sci. Am.
"Unnecessary to the painter, but valuable to any owner of a dwelling."—N. Y. World.
"Contains a copious of this book and distribute among friends. If they will heed the counsels, you could make no more appropriate present."—Chicago Tribune.
"Mr. Baird has done a service to the community."—Toledo Blade.
"Should be in the hands of every householder. 100,000 copies should be sold."—Boston Advertiser.
"Just painted our house as advised in this book, and congratulate ourselves that it is the handsomest in our neighborhood excels ours in appearance."—Harper's Weekly.
"A sensible copy for 10 cents. Mr. Baird will send a specimen copy for 25 bound in cloth."—Frank Leslie.
"Tells the fashion and country paints thereto, and can vouch for their value."—Evidence of the 'Harrison' brand paint."—Phila. Ledger.
ONLY 10 CENTS.
Sent as viewed by the official organ of the LIQUOR INTERESTS. $3 per year; Clubs of 10, $25. AMERICAN LIQUOR MEN'S ADVOCATE, 139 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
AGENTS WANTED! only 225 left. J. S. W. WILKINSON, at Moundsville, Marshall Co., Va., will receive by return mail 500 names.
Rolsinger Sash Lock and Support to
OPEN YOUR WINDOWS!
easy to break, no cutting of sash; cheap, very easily applied; holds sash at any point, and a self fastener when the sash is closed. 3 stamps for circular. Circular and other hooks sent to any address in U. S. post-paid, on receipt of 50 cts. Liberal discounts to the trade. Agents wanted. ROLSINGER SASH LOCK CO., No. 418 Market Street, Harrisburg, Pa.
HERSY, RUGG & RICHARDSON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Wood-Working Machinery Generally.
Woodworth Planing, Tonguing and Grooving Machines, Richardson's Patent Improved Tenon Machines, &c.
Office, Union St., WORCESTER, MASS.
WM. RUGG, G. J. RUGG, S. M. RICHARDSON
Stationary, Portable and Blast
ENGINES.
Also, Flouring Mill and Blast Furnace Machinery.
E. & F. BLANDY, Newark, Ohio.
BRIBLE!—I suffered with Catarrh thirty years, and was cured by a simple remedy. Sent on receipt, postage free, to all afflicted. MEAD, Drawer 176, Syracuse, N. Y.
GRANDEST SCHEME OF THE AGE!
$500,000
CASH GIFTS.
$500,000 for Only $10.
By authority of special legislative act of 1873, the trustees now announce the Grand Gift Concert for the benefit of the Public Library of Kentucky, to be given in Library Hall, at Louisville, Ky., on
Tuesday, April 8th, 1873.
Embracing the best musical talent that can be secured from all parts of the country will be present to the entertainment, and Ten Thousand Cash Gifts, aggregating a vast sum, to wit: Half a Million Dollars currency, will be distributed by lot to the ticket-holders, as follows:

1 Cash Gift,		$100,000
1 Cash Gift,		50,000
1 Cash Gift,		25,000
1 Cash Gift,		20,000
1 Cash Gift,		10,000
1 Cash Gift,		5,000
24 Gifts of $1,000	each,	24,000
50 Gifts of 500	"	25,000
100 Gifts of 300	"	30,000
100 Gifts of 200	"	20,000
500 Gifts of 100	"	50,000
1000 Gifts of 10	"	10,000
9,999 Gifts, all Cash,		$500,000

Suitable means for the magnificent Consolation of HUNDRED THOUSAND TICKETS ONLY
Whole Tickets, $10; Halves, $5; and Quarters, $2.50. Whole Tickets for $100. No discount from $10 orders.
The object of this Third Gift Concert, like the one given with such universal success, is the enlargement and endowment of the Public Library of Kentucky, which was founded by special act authorizing the concert for that purpose, to be forever free to all citizens of the State. The drawing will be under the supervision of the Trustees of the Library, assisted by the most eminent citizens of the United States. The sale of tickets has already progressed so far that complete success is assured, and purchasers are therefore notified that they should order at once if they desire to participate in the drawing.
The management of this undertaking has been committed by the trustees to HON. THOS. E. BRAMLETTE, late Governor of Kentucky, to whom all communications pertaining to the Gift Concert may be addressed.
R. T. DURRETT, Pres't.
W. N. HALDEMAN, Vice Pres't.
P. S. MUNN, Secy Public Library of Ky.
JAMES S. ANDREWS, Treas. BANK OF DROVERS' BANK, Treasurer Public Library of Ky., Louisville, Ky.
Time for the Concert is close at hand and parties wanting tickets should send their orders immediately if they would avoid the rush and delay absolutely unavoidable in filling orders during the drawing. All orders and applications for agencies, circulars and information must meet with prompt attention.—Address, P. S. BRAMLETTE, Agent Public Library of Kentucky, Louisville, Ky.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

ESTATE OF DANIEL MILLER, DEC'D.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, there will be offered at public sale, at the hotel of Florian Bengler, in Loretto borough, on **Saturday, 29th day of March**, inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., a PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Allegheny twp., adjoining lands of John Douglass, Sam'l Stoy, John Will, and others, containing 104 ACRES, more or less, about 70 Acres cleared, having thereon erected a two-story LOG HOUSE and a LOG BARN.

Also, A LOT OF GROUND in Loretto borough, fronting on St. Joseph street and adjoining lots of Hannah Neeson and Elizabeth Miller, and known on the plan of said borough as Lot No. 119, having thereon erected a two-story FRAME HOUSE.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser.

FRANCIS O'FRIEL,
CHARLES MILLER,
Executors of Daniel Miller, dec'd.

Mar. 7.-4t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

ESTATE OF PATRICK CARLAND, DEC'D.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will offer at public sale, at the Summit House, Summitville, on **saturday, March 29th**, inst., at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, late the property of PATRICK CARLAND, dec'd, to wit: A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Washington township, Cambria county, between Summitville and Gallitzin, adjoining lands of M. M. Adams, dec'd, James Boland, Michael Slattery, and others, containing 50 ACRES, more or less, 20 Acres of which are cleared, well fenced and cultivated, the balance being heavily timbered. The improvements are a two-story LOG HOUSE and a LOG BARN, and there is a well of excellent water near the house.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half the purchase money on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year, with interest, secured by judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

March 7.-4t. THOS. CARLAND, Adm'r.

STORE GOODS at PRIVATE SALE
And Store House on Lease.

THE subscribers offer at private sale their entire stock of merchandise and will lease their Store House, &c., for a term of years. Said property is at St. Lawrence Church, Cambria co., and has done a good business. The ill health of the senior partner is the only reason for wishing to sell. No better location in the county for a country store. If not disposed of by the first day of April next, we will want a good man to sell goods for us—one who can speak German and come well recommended.—None other need apply. Good wages will be given to a good man. WM. S. DICKEY & SON.

WM. S. DICKEY & SON,
St. Lawrence, Feb. 14, 1873.-3m.

NOTICE.—We have no authorized agent doing business for us in Cambria county or elsewhere.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

ESTATE OF WILLIAM COLE, DEC'D.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, on the premises in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, on **Monday, March 31st**, inst., at 1 o'clock, P. M., all the right, title and interest of WM. COLE, dec'd, of, in and to a PIECE OR LOT OF GROUND situated in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of James Murray, dec'd, on the north, property of Alex. MacTague on the west, a public road on the east, and lands of Patrick Keenan and John Waters on the south, containing 2 Acres, more or less, all cleared and in a good state of cultivation, and on which there is erected a one-story Log House.

Terms will be made known on the day of sale.

SAMUEL CRAIG, Administrator.
Gallitzin Twp., March 7, 1873.-4t.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Benford House in Johnstown, on SATURDAY, the 12TH DAY OF APRIL next, at one o'clock, p. m., the following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Peter Onstadt and Margaret Onstadt, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Yoder township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of T. L. Hunter, Linton & Rose, and fronting on the Somerset Pike, having thereon erected a one and-a-half story house, now in the occupancy of Dr. Henry Connell. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Hedrick.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, March 10, 1873.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, on the premises, on FRIDAY, the 11TH DAY OF APRIL next, at one o'clock, p. m., the following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Emanuel Bisel, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Adams township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Francis Kurtz, Isaac Smay, and others, containing 24 Acres, more or less, having thereon erected a water saw mill, now in the occupancy of John Fye. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Fye, for use of Abraham Smith, now for use of David J. Horner.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, March 10, 1873.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 1ST DAY OF APRIL next, at one o'clock, p. m., the following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of James Wilkinson, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Loretto borough, Cambria county, fronting on St. Mary's street on the east, on the west by St. Joseph's street, on the south by lot of Felix Beck, and on the north by an alley, having thereon erected a one story marble shop, now in the occupancy of Parke & Levergood. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of C. F. O'Donnell.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, March 10, 1873.

Estate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the Estate of Rev. EDMUND E. BURNS, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, dec'd, have been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

REV. E. A. BUSH, } Adm'rs.
JOHN H. DOUGLASS, }
February 21, 1873.-6t.*

Estate Notice.

LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of Jacob W Stuby, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

B. C. KIRKPATRICK, Adm'r.
Carrolltown, Feb. 28, 1873.-6t.

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER.

ALL kinds of Mining, Blasting and Sporting Powder in Metallic Kegs, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, from our Magazines at Mill prices. This well known Powder has been manufactured for over 50 years, and is sold at same prices as other Brands. Also, every variety of Dry and Water *Safety Fuze*.

D. W. C. BIDWELL & CO., Gen'l Ag'ts.
March 7.-1m. Pittsburgh, Pa.

$1,000 REWARD.

For any case of Blind, Bleeding, Itching or Ulcerated Piles that DE BING'S PILE REMEDY fails to cure. It is prepared expressly to cure the Piles, and nothing else. Sold by all druggists. Price $1.00.

$5 TO $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments or all the time than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

WILLIAM KITTELL, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, Center street. [1-30.-tf.]

A MAN WITH AN AIM.

Give me a man with an aim,
Whatever that aim may be,
Whether it's wealth or whether it's fame,
It matters not to me.
Let him walk in the path of right,
And keep his aim in sight,
And work and pray in faith away,
With his eye on the glittering height.

Give me a man who says,
"I will do something well,
And make the fleeting days
A story of labor tell."
Though the aim he has be small,
It is better than none at all;
With something to do the whole year thro',
He will not stumble or fall.

But Satan weaves a snare
For the feet of those who stray,
With never a thought or a care
Where the path may lead away.
The man who hath no aim
Not only leaves no name
When this life's done, but ten to one
He leaves a record of shame.

Give me a man whose heart
Is filled with ambition's fire;
Who sets his mark in the start,
And moves it higher and higher.
Better to die in the strife,
The hands with labor rife,
Than to guide with the stream in an idle dream,
And live a purposeless life.

—*From Phrenological Journal for April.*

TWO WIVES.

Deceit Followed by Vengeance.

A TALE OF NEW YORK AND SAN FRANCISCO.

"I found the body lying by the roadside. No weapon of any kind was near it. I hurried to the next house and knocked at the door. A man came out, and together we ran to the place. And that's all I know about it."

The coroner wrote rapidly, and then at the conclusion of this witness' testimony, invited the jury to examine the body. It was that of a young man with the fair hair clotted with blood about the forehead, and a deep cut in the temple; but, with the exception of these disfigurements, the face was placid and comely enough. The verdict was easily decided on:

"That Walter Knowles met his death at the hands of parties unknown," etc.

In the village, a young place, and a good sample of the towns of rapid California growth, the murder made considerable sensation. Knowles, since he commenced to fill the position of telegraph operator in the place, was always very popular, and apparently had no enemies. He was an inoffensive, agreeable young fellow, and was not addicted to playing poker or billiards, or lounging about bar-rooms, or practicing any of the ordinary small vices of the young men of the period. Of his family connections, or where he came from, none were aware. His letters were from men in San Francisco, who, when written to on the subject, knew no more of the telegraph operator than that he was a pleasant fellow, and that they felt sorry for his bloody death. And so Knowles was laid to rest in the new cemetery with the mystery of his death unexplained.

Barbara French taught the village school, and was considered an unusually smart woman. She numbered among her suitors the principal saloon keeper of the place, and a dentist, who had recently opened an office in Shallowtown. Between them her time out of school and, rumor said, her affections were divided. Some, again, reported that Knowles had always had the inside track, and that though Barbara didn't show much sorrow at the murder, still her cheeks grew hollow and her voice thinner since the funeral; and, indeed, she was not the same girl at all. Nevertheless, the suitors continued their attentions, and the village its gossip; sometimes placing the dentist first in the lady's affections, and sometimes the saloon keeper, as either was seen walking home with her or accompanying her to the school. Dr. Brown, the gossips said, was certainly the better match of the two; but Bill Bronson had the best business and the most money, and had his life insured besides. One evening the rivals met at the post-office.

"How d'ye do, doctor?" said Bronson, coolly, as they stood side by side, waiting for their letters.

"Pretty well, thank you," replied the other in the same prying tone; "when did you have the pleasure of seeing Miss French?"

"Only last evening. She is very busy in her school now, and has not time to walk around."

With this they parted—Bronson to his saloon and the dentist to his accustomed haunt in the neighborhood of the school house.

THE EVENING WALK.

"How are you, Miss Barbara?" said Dr. Brown, raising his hat as the schoolmistress, with her books under her arm, left the simple frame building wherein the youth of Shallowtown were taught the rudiments of knowledge.

Miss French smilingly reciprocated the salutation, and together they strolled down the village street and past Bronson's saloon, to the infinite chagrin of that individual.

The cemetery was situated a mile or so from the town, and a pleasant, shady road led toward the quiet city. The dentist found all his efforts to entertain his companion fell very flat this evening. He mustered all his town intelligence, together with the last sensations from the San Francisco papers, but Miss French appeared to take no interest in the local news or the sensations. At last he proposed they should turn back. The school-mistress assented, and just at that moment a little pupil of hers ran out from a wayside house and asked her to come in and take a cup of tea with his mother.

"Won't you walk in, doctor?" asked the lady, languidly.

"No, thank you," replied the young man; "I have an engagement in town. I'll wish you a good evening!" and he walked away stiffly, not a little mortified at his ill success in entertaining the belle of Shallowtown.

The moon rose clear and pale over the cypress trees in the cemetery before the school-mistress left the cottage—then, instead of walking towards the village, she turned off into a by-path that led to the graveyard.

It was a strange fancy of the young woman's to ramble on this autumn evening in a locality associated only with gloomy memories. As she opened the gate she paused for several minutes and looked earnestly along the road. A mile down its level length twinkled the lights of the village. Then, with all solemnly still in the peaceful moonlight, she opened the gate and walked quickly up the main path running thro' the centre of the enclosure. At the extreme end of this path was a fresh grave, with no ornament or sign beyond a plain wooden slab with the inscription:

WALTER KNOWLES.
Died September 30th,
Aged 27.

Here Miss French paused and laid her hands tenderly on the earth over the murdered man. Then, sobbing bitterly, she knelt down by the grave and murmured: "Walter, Walter, I did it for the best. You wronged me terribly, and now we are both avenged. But you must be happier than the woman you deceived."

Putting a handful of cold earth in the bosom of her dress, she arose, and, leaving the cemetery, walked rapidly homewards.

A STRANGE ARRIVAL.

"Darned if I ain't puzzled to know who that stranger fellow can be," said Bronson, a few evenings after the school-mistress's walk, to a group of his customers who were smoking, in the luxury of tipped chairs, on his porch.

"I've heard he's a 'Frisco speculator," said a tall, raw-boned fellow who had driven in from his ranch to dispose of a few tons of hay to the Shallowtown livery stable.

"That's a nice looking woman with him, remarked another; "they say she's his sister."

The last arrivals in the village—a tall, grave-looking, well-dressed man, and a lady attired in deep mourning—had puzzled the good people of that burg. The strangers remained in their rooms the whole of the first day, and had asked no questions about the character or industries of the town. The man who kept the real estate office was in hopes they might purchase town lots and settle down. The undertaker thought they wanted to be buried in Shallowtown, for they had made most particular inquiries of the hotel waiter about the location of the cemetery.

That evening the objects of so much curiosity walked through the main street and took the road to the cemetery. The next morning the gentleman called on the coroner and made inquiries about the death of Walter Knowles—where and in what position the body was found, and if a suspicion had fallen upon any one in the village.

"He belonged to a very respectable family in the East," he explained, "and I have been sent here to ascertain the exact circumstances of his death, and communicate with them. A female friend of the deceased accompanies me." And of course the coroner enlightened the villagers, and Shallowtown was most anxious to pay every tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased telegraph operator, and all who had known Knowles—which, indeed, were all in town—called on the strange gentleman. Barbara French alone, when it was suggested to her by a friend that she too should visit them, refused decidedly, and indeed, since their arrival, had not been seen beyond the school house and the cottage, a few hundred yards down the road from it, where she resided. A few said that Miss French had some of Knowles' letters which she did not wish to give up. Indeed, the man who had been forgotten a few weeks after his violent death, was now the grand topic of conversation in every saloon and house in Shallowtown.

The trustees of the Shallowtown school house were about to hold a public examination to test the proficiency of Miss French's scholars. The school mistress had been growing paler and more haggard every day, but appeared to brighten up as the examination approached. Bronson had offered several of his glass ornaments to decorate the school room, and Doctor Brown had been quite officious in hanging up festoons and wreaths.

At three o'clock on the afternoon of the day preceding the examination, while Miss French sat in her school room looking moodily over an atlas, and while Dr. Brown, hammer in hand, was nailing and arranging, the mysterious stranger entered the school room.

Miss French left her seat and advanced towards him. The stranger drew a paper from his pocket, and extending his hand, said solemnly, "Tarrest you, Babara French, for the murder of Walter Knowles."

The school-mistress stood motionless, while a deathly pallor crept over her features; the little boys and girls, who didn't understand the scene, looked wonderingly on, and the hammer fell from the dentist's hand, as he turned round on his ladder, actually frozen with amazement. Miss French, after a moment's wild stare around, fell to the ground with a shrill scream, and the stranger and the Doctor lifted her from the floor.

"Who, in God's name, are you?" asked the astonished dentist, "and what is this you have said about the murder of Walter Knowles?"

"I am a detective," rejoined the other, "and I hold positive proof that this young woman murdered the husband of the lady who is now at the hotel in your town. I have worked this matter up, and we have discovered the criminal in this unfortunate woman."

There had never been such a sensation in Shallowtown. At the trial, which took place six weeks after the arrest of the school-mistress, the entire mystery was explained. Walter Knowles was connected with a wealthy and respectable family in New York, and had married one of the beauties of the metropolis. A disreputable transaction, in which he had victimized one of his best friends, was made public in the circle in which he moved, and he was compelled to leave the country. In Shallowtown he turned one of his acquirements to account, and obtained a position in a telegraph office. He had remained true to his wife until the pretty face and strong character of the school-mistress led him to fall desperately in love with her. A secret marriage in San Francisco followed; and for one month the pair met secretly, keeping, by mutual agreement, their union concealed from the world. One evening the school-mistress visited her husband's apartments, and, whilst arranging with loving care the articles in his bureau, a large package of letters attracted her attention. She opened them, and the whole history of Knowles' unworthiness and her own betrayal was revealed. Maddened with rage, and putting a life preserver that lay on the table in the folds of her dress, she went out in the evening to seek for the man who had married her even while corresponding with another and a lawful wife, and whom she at that moment hated with intense bitterness. They met at the place where the body was afterwards found. She reproached him. He jibed her, and was turning away with a curse, when the fatal blow fell, and Knowles dropped dead by the wayside.

His real wife, who, notwithstanding all his unfaithfulness, had given him her only love, employed a clever detective to ferret out all the circumstances of her husband's murder, and, accompanied by him, took up her residence in Shallowtown.

Barbara French was found guilty of murder in the first degree, and sentenced to death. While a motion for a new trial was pending, she died in prison, and, excepting perhaps by the two men who hoped to win her when she seemed pure and good, her name is forgotten in Shallowtown. The bones of the murdered man were carried to the family vault in New York, and in a few years the mystery and the romance became a thing of the past.

WELSH SAYINGS.—Three things that never become rusty—the money of the benevolent, the shoes of the butcher's horse, and woman's tongue.

Three things not easily done—to allay thirst with fire, to dry wet with water, to please all in everything that is done.

Three things that are as good as the best—brown bread in famine, well water in thirst, and a gray coat in cold.

Three things as good as their better—dirty water to extinguish the fire, an ugly wife to a blind man, and a wooden sword to a coward.

Three warnings from the grave—Thou knowest what I was, thou seest what I am, remember what thou art to be.

Three things of short continuance—a lady's love, a chip fire, and a brook's flood.

Three things that ought never to be from home—the cat, the chimney, and the housewife.

Three essentials to a false story-teller—a good memory, a bold face, and fools for an audience.

BEFORE MARRIAGE.

BY MEDDLESOME MATTIE.

The sunny side of one's life only is exposed to the lover. During courtship, pleasant smiles, honeyed words, soft and sweet intonations of voice, amazing amiability, seem to rise to the surface of one's disposition the moment one comes into the presence of the object of one's affection.

For the lover, the most becoming dress is donned, the spotless collar is adjusted with nicest care, the ribbons are selected with an eye to the utmost becomingness, the hair combed in a style that will best enchance the beauty of the wearer. The mirror is consulted again and again, to make sure that nothing is left off that might add to the charms of the gazer. A curl is placed here, a rosebud or dainty ribbon is tucked carelessly into the shining braids; even the eyebrows are scanned to see that each particular hair is smoothed in the right direction; the eyelashes are oiled or waxed into place, and I have known fastidious persons to carry the thing so far as to tinge the lips and cheeks with beet juice, (not carmine, of course), and just rub a mere sprinkling of rice powder, (not paint), over the face to—well—to remove the superfluous oiliness of the complexion, so that they might present a cleanly appearance of face that soap and water could not produce.—Remember, these prodigious efforts to enhance their beauty, were put forth before the matrimonial knot had been tied.

All the choicest and most pleasing expressions are reserved for "courting night," that the lover may think that he is about to secure a silver lute-voiced lady-love, who will while away his years of wedded life with the sweetest of all music—that of the human voice. His ideas are her ideas; his likes and dislikes are studied with scrupulous care, and however foreign to her nature, are acquiesced in with a flattering heartiness that vails from the lover's eyes all dissimulation.

If mother happens to ask a little assistance or makes inquiries regarding household matters she is sure to receive a reply in her daughter's blandest and most amiable tones and assistance is rendered with cheerful alacrity. It is "brother dear," or "sister darling," "will you please close the door," or "be so kind, please, as to bring me 'Lyell's Geology,' or 'Darwin on Expression,'" if the lover happens to be of a scientific turn of mind. If he admires industry and prudence, she takes good care to exhibit the result of her handiwork, and her carefulness in buying.

And he, too, plays a part that seldom extends beyond courtship. Her tastes are consulted, her advice asked, her little whims gratified, with a grace and cheerfulness that is irresistibly fascinating; tokens of love and esteem, in form of beautiful presents, are showered upon her; boquets of rare selection are sent her; she is escorted to operas, theatres, lectures, rides, walks, etc. Twenty times a day, if necessary, her handkerchief is picked up and handed to her with the grace of an Apollo. She is addressed by a hundred pet names. If she is fond of riding, he likes it too; if boating is her pleasure, nothing suits him better, if walking delights her, he aspires to out-walk Weston in pedestrianism, and so it goes,—one grand deception.

Is it any wonder that lovers think they are about to wed angels, or believe that prospective homes will be earthly heavens?

AFTER MARRIAGE.

Lo, the change! Sour looks on slight occasions; cross words that cut to the heart: loud and harsh intonations of voice, predominate whenever they are alone. The wedded pair note the astounding change with alarm, and each thinks the other to blame. The dress is neglected, the collar, if there be one at all, is soiled and rumpled; no becoming ribbon adorns the neck; the hair is uncombed or twisted up in frightful unbecomingness, no curl or ribbon is there to keep the husband's love from flying to some more attractive face, around the corner or across the way. The mirror is now only consulted when preparing to receive or to go into company. The eyebrows, eyelashes, lips, cheeks and complexion are never thought of except for company; and yet these little necessary adjuncts to beauty and attractiveness were the lodestones that drew from the lover's lips the martimonial offer, and to know how to retain a husband's love is a far higher art than to know how to secure the lover's. Pleasant smiles, endearing epithets, are not now every-day occurrences; they are kept for outsiders. Husband's ideas are not wife's ideas, unless they happen to be; his likes and dislikes are treated with almost studied indifference. The careful kindness to mother during courtship, is stripped of its glamour and the naked truth stands out in bold relief, and several links of the husband's love detach themselves from the chain and are lain away in his heart for some one whom he thinks to be all that his first love had appeared to be. Brother and sister are no longer "dear" and "darlings," but are ordered to shut the door under penalty of knocking them into the middle of next week if they disobey; and the latest dime novel is substituted for useful and instructive works. Indolence and extravagance take the place of industry and prudence. The husband's dinner is put upon the table cold or half-cooked, or left for him to pick up in a disordered larder, while, perhaps, his "better half" (?) is gossiping with her nearest neighbor on the short-comings of their neighbor across the way.—Link by link the chain of love is lessened. The husband becomes indifferent, forgets to consult his wife's taste; he growls if asked to gratify her most necessary wants; he never thinks to bring her a souvenir or a flower; if he goes to places of amusement, he goes alone, or with attractive Susan around the corner; she has all the attractiveness for him which his wife had before marriage. If his wife drops her handkerchief, he growls or kicks it aside with the coarseness of a ruffian. Endearing pet names are reserved for stylish Miss Style, or winning Miss Winn. The angels before marriage have now, since the matrimonial knot was tied, shed their angelic coats, and now reveal their true colors, and the wedded pair sigh for a dissolution of the hateful yoke that binds them to each other.

Husbands and wives, you are to blame, culpably to blame, for this lamentable and unnecessary change.—The fault and the cure lies in yourselves.

Study with as much care how to keep as how to win a husband or wife, and the honeymoon accompanies you through all your wedded life; you will have no occasion to sigh because you did not choose charming James, or smiable Mary, instead of the horrible thing you are now trying to eke out a miserable existence with. Husbands and wives, you must make yourselves loveable, if you expect the felicity of being loved—God, himself, has said it. After this, when domestic troubles arise, don't peddle them to your neighbors or consult your lawyer on what course to pursue, but go don a becoming attire, put on your most amiable manners, study and practice the art of pleasing, convert your harsh scolding voice into its former lute-like tones, make your eyes beam love instead of venom, and thus make yourself so irresistibly fascinating that your husband or wife, as the case may be, will really feel that home is the dearest and most attractive spot on earth, and that your wife or your husband is by far the most loveable being in the whole world.

JOSH BILLINGS ON THE LOAFER.—The loafer iz a humaan being who iz willing tew be dispized just for the privilege ov abuzing others.

He occupys all grades in sosiety, from the judge on the bench klean doun to the ragged thing in britches who leans aginst a lamp-post and fites flys in August.

He haz hiz circle ov friends, whare hiz koarse je t are re-echoed, and whare to be in hiz konfidence iz konsidered an honor.

He iz not alwus destitute ov kommon sense, and quite often iz the author ov jests which pass upon the unwary for humor and even wit.

He has no pride that is worthy, and has no delikasy that enny boddy kan hurt.

During his boyhood he kills kats and sells their hides to the hatters, and robs all the hens' nests and early apple trees in the neighborhood.

During hiz middle life he begs all the tobacco he uses, and drinks all the cheap whisky he kan at somebody else's expense.

During hiz old age he winters in the alms-house, and summers in the sugar hogsheads, and when he comes tew die he iz buried in a ditch, like an omnibus hoss, with hiz old shoes on.

This is a trew ackount ov the life and adventures ov the ordinary loafer, and yet there are thousands ov human kritters coming onto the platform ov life every six months whose only ambishun iz to be successful loafers.

The loafer duz nothing for publik opinyun, and this alone will make any man a loafer.

The loafer rather covets disgrace ov all kinds, and when a man gits az low down az this, he haz got az low down az he kan git without digging.

HAD NOT BEEN INTRODUCED.—Mr. Jones, who rigidly adheres to the rules of etiquette, went home one night and found his wife sitting in another man's lap. Next day he told a friend of the circumstance.

"What did you do about it?" said his friend.

"Do?" replied Mr. Jones. "What in thunder could I do? I never had an introduction to the man!"

THEY tell of a woman in Baltimore who has provided herself with two hundred pairs of stockings, woolen and cotton. She is evidently intending to organize a hose company somewhere.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - March 28, 1873.

THOMAS NAST, the vilest of caricaturists, has gone to Europe. May he never return.

AMONG the new counties projected at Harrisburg, in addition to Minnequa, which has passed the House, is one to be formed of parts of Fayette, Westmoreland and Washington, to be called Redstone, with county seat at Monongahela city; one out of parts of York and Cumberland, with county seat at Mechanicsburg, and still another of Chester, Berks and Montgomery counties, to be called Sur-Prizer.

IN the Constitutional Convention, on last Friday, the following proposition, as an amendment to the constitution on the liquor question, was adopted by a large majority, and will therefore be voted "for" or "against" by the people of the State at the next October election:

"The sale of intoxicating liquors or mixture thereof containing the same, for use as a beverage, shall hereafter be prohibited.

"The Legislature shall within one year from the adoption of this constitution enact laws with adequate penalties for the enforcement of this provision."

This question is very much the same as the Local Option law passed by the past Legislature. We regard the proposition as vain and illusory, and that it will not prove to have any beneficial results even if it should be adopted by a popular vote.

HON. WM. A. WALLACE, the member of the State Senate from this district, paid his respects a few days since to what is known at Harrisburg as the corrupt and infamous LOBBY influence, in the following outspoken and manly language. Mr. Wallace, from his long service in the Senate, is fully aware of the base and unholy practices of these vermin, and his denunciation of them is as vigorous as it is well merited and literally true:

"I think I know the influences that surround Senators. I think I can understand the weighty arguments adduced in opposition to the interests of my constituents; and I fully appreciate the weakness of reason and justice when pitted against these convincing proofs. Day by day, when bills of a questionable character are pending, men are seen flitting in and out of these halls, who ought to be banished from the Legislature and the capitol. Plying their infamous traffic, they pass with perfect freedom the barriers that our rules prescribe. Mingling with the representatives of the people, they drag their slimy way throughout these halls, contaminating, corrupting, and degrading all they touch. Unrestrained they traverse the transcribing rooms, and rumor has it that even there the imprint of their foul work may be traced upon the pages of the record. In our committee rooms, in the lobbies, at our desks, in session and out of session, we can see and recognize these birds of evil omen—these skilled and trained corruptors of the avenues of legislation. If the tender mercies of these harpies are to be consulted my constituents have but slight chance of justice. Against the result that they would have I most earnestly protest."

ALEXANDER CALDWELL, one of the members of the Senate of the United States from Kansas, has been under trial before a committee of that body on the charge that he procured his election to the Senate by bribery and corruption. Mr. Morton, of Indiana, was the chairman of the committee to hear and take the testimony, and after a full examination of the case, and after having heard all the evidence, was prepared to offer a resolution to expel Caldwell from the Senate on the proven allegations that he had bought his way corruptly into that body. Caldwell took time by the forelock in view of his certain expulsion, and wrote the following letter of resignation to Henry Wilson, the Vice President of the United States, and therefore the Speaker of the Senate:

WASHINGTON, March 24.

Hon. Henry Wilson, Vice President of the United States:

SIR: I do hereby very respectfully notify you and, through you, the Senate of the United States, that I have resigned and do resign my seat in that body as Senator from the State of Kansas, and that I have forwarded by mail, postage prepaid, addressed to the chief executive of that State, at Topeka, Ks., a resignation in the following form, to wit;

UNITED STATES SENATE CHAMBER, March 24, 1873.

His Excellency the Governor of Kansas. Topeka, Kansas.

SIR: I hereby respectfully tender you my resignation as a Senator of the United States from the State of Kansas, to take effect immediately.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
ALEXANDER CALDWELL.

This is a wholesome example, and one which is worthy of all commendation. Men like Caldwell are a burning disgrace to the Senate of the United States. Now let the Senate follow up the business they have commenced in the case of Alexander Caldwell, and also hear the evidence in the case of John J. Patterson, another dishonored son of Pennsylvania, who claims to be a Senator from South Carolina, and expel him from his seat corruptly procured, and which he can never honor. Let justice be done in this case, though the heavens should fall.

Samuel Henry as a Legislator and as the Coming Man for the State Treasuryship.

In a letter published in the Johnstown Tribune, daily, of last Saturday, from its correspondent at Harrisburg, the initial letters of whose name is J. Todd Hutchinson, Esq., the following among other interesting and heretofore unheard of incidents in reference to the present political standing and future political prospects of Samuel Henry, representative from this county, occurs:

SAMUEL HENRY.

Your representative, Mr. Henry, is so well known to all your readers that a biographical sketch of the gentleman would seem superfluous. It may be said of him, however, that he occupies a position not held by any other gentleman in the House—that of representing for the second consecutive term a county which usually throws its majority on the Democratic side to the tune of 800. Mr. H. is about thirty years old, and is probably the youngest member on the floor of the House. Yet notwithstanding the absence of gray hairs in his head, he takes rank in point of executive ability with the oldest members of the House. He is Chairman on Banks—one of the most important of the House committees—and it is the spontaneous testimony of all who know anything about it that that position was never before more acceptably filled. In addition to this, he is a member of several other important committees. He stands high in the estimation of Democrats and Republicans alike, and one and all unite in saying that the people of Cambria county made no mistake when they sent him here in the capacity of lawgiver. Mr. Henry, I notice, is extensively and favorably mentioned in connection with the nomination for State Treasurer. I have conversed with representative men from all sections of the State, and feel convinced from what have heard that his nomination could easily be secured. His election would follow as a matter of course. A banker by profession, he would be no stranger to the duties of the office to which he would be called; but would perform the same with equal alacrity, accuracy, and fidelity. I trust that a united effort will be made to put him in the field as our candidate, and you men up in Cambria ought to take the lead in that direction.

When we read this extravagant eulogium we involuntarily exclaimed, in the language of Cassius in the play of Julius Cæsar:

"Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed,
That he is grown so great?"

We entertain a very high regard for Mr. Henry as a gentleman and a citizen, but this constant and reiterated adulation in the Tribune of his transcendant abilities as a member of the Legislature, has not only reached its climax, but has become "flat, stale and unprofitable."

The only remarkable feature in the legislative career of Samuel Henry was the strange and unprecedented passage of the Act of April 8th, 1872, changing the mode of collecting taxes in this county, and his blunder in this matter he can readily discover if he will only read the opinion of Judge Dean on the subject, delivered at the recent term of our county court.

But it seems, from the tone of the Tribune's correspondent, that the legislative fame of Samuel Henry is about to culminate in his nomination for and election to the office of State Treasurer for the ensuing term. This may, or from the uncertainty of future political events, may not come to pass. We are free to admit that, as the law now stands, Mr. Henry would prove a very worthy successor of the present State Treasurer, Robert W. Mackey, just as Mackey has been the counterpart of all former State Treasurers, Democrats as well as Republicans, for the last twenty-five years. In saying this we do not wish to impugn Mr. Henry's personal integrity, but simply mean that the office of State Treasurer, as it now exists, is a huge swindle on the people, and that it is now and has heretofore been so managed as to result in enriching any and every man who has had the good fortune to hold it for even only two years. That Mr. Henry's management of the fiscal affairs of the commonwealth would bear better fruit than has that of any of his recent predecessors, is a consummation most devoutly to be wished, but one which, considering the surroundings, if not the antecedents of that gentleman, it would be little short of madness to hope for.

At the election in October last an amendment to the constitution was adopted making the State Treasurer elective by the people, instead of by the Legislature. This change was eminently right and proper, but it is a fatal delusion to suppose that the election by the people will change the present corrupt management of that office. To effect that overwhelming public demand requires the most stringent legislation, but as long as the people of the State will retain the Radical party in power, the desired reform will never be brought about. In the meantime let us rejoice that Cambria county may, POSSIBLY, be honored by the election to the office of State Treasurer of her present able and distinguished member of Assembly, Samuel Henry.

GEN. T. B. GORDON, the new Senator from Georgia, was temporarily called to the chair on Tuesday last by Vice-President Wilson, and presided over the Senate a short time, while the Vice-President went out. This is the first time that a Confederate has filled the Vice-President's chair.

Cyrus Elder on Taxation.

Some few weeks ago, Cyrus Elder, Esq., of Johnstown, read a paper, or it may be more proper to style it an article, before the "Social Science Association of Philadelphia," on the vital and important subject of the present anamolous and unjust tax system of Pennsylvania. We have not yet found time to peruse Mr. Elder's paper, although furnished with a copy soon after it was read before the Association named, and hence can only form our opinion as to its scope and character from the many complimentary notices of it which we have seen in the leading papers of both parties, and especially in the journals of the city of Philadelphia. Mr. Elder is well known to be a gentleman of ability in his profession, as well as a forcible and vigorous writer on literary and scientific subjects generally. Besides this, he is full of research, and did not, we have no doubt, enter upon the task of submitting his views on this question, so important to the people of the State, without first having given the matter his most earnest and serious consideration. Mr. Elder, as is generally understood in this county as well as in many other sections of the State, has always been a strong advocate of a high protective tariff; but, if we rightly understand the scope and tenor of the article he has seen fit to prepare and make public, he has very materially modified his former views on the protective policy. This only affords another illustration of the old saying: "Wise men change their opinions—fools never do."

Several attempts have heretofore been made by the Legislature to improve and simplify the tax laws of the State through the appointment of special commissions for that purpose, but thus far they have ended in utter and disgraceful failures which only resulted in entailing thousands of dollars of expense on the tax-payers. If Mr. Elder's article should be the means of inaugurating the proper legislation on this all-important subject, he will be entitled to the gratitude and enconiums of every tax-payer in the commonwealth. It is a question of great public concern, but one which the Legislature has hitherto seemed incompetent intelligently and practically to solve, so as to subserve the best interests of the people, and therefore of the entire State.

The Vote on Local Option.

On Friday last, a vote was taken in a very large number of the counties and incorporated cities of this State on the question of adopting or rejecting the Local Option law. For the information of our readers, we give below the returns so far as they have reached us:

COUNTIES.	For License.	Ag'a'st License.
Erie		500
Fayette		2,000
Beaver		700
Montgomery	2,000	
Lebanon	2,800	
Westmoreland		1,000
Venango		200
Chester		1,000
Butler		200
Northampton	2,800	
Bucks	2,500	
CITIES AND TOWNS.		
Pittsburgh	7,861	
Allegheny	2,204	
Lancaster	1,715	
Erie	1,319	
Corry	241	
Greensburg	315	
Franklin	56	
Bethlehem	685	
Meadville	533	
Titusville	300	
Butler	49	
Aarrisburg	68	
Connellsville	95	
West Chester		1,000
New Castle		200
Washington		55
Uniontown		109
Rochester		22
Cannonsburg		29
Latrobe		57
Allentown		840
Easton	800	
Pottstown	140	
Lebanon	198	
Chester	203	

SCATTERING RETURNS.

Union borough, Fayette county, gives 340, New Haven, 26; Connellsville township, 20, and the county is estimated at 2,000 against license.

Beaver borough, Beaver county, gives 115 against license. The majority in Beaver county against license is large.

Bristol, Bucks county, gives 9 majority against license.

Only three districts in Montgomery county voted against license.

In Catasaqua, Northampton county, the anti-license people were defeated by 29 majority.

Majorities against license are reported in Crawford, Lawrence, Dauphin and Delaware counties.

A WASHINGTON correspondent tells of a curious case that has come to some members of the Senate. It seems that a New England politician of means actually held a consultation with a member of Congress of high standing, just before the late Senatorial election in Florida, to ascertain whether the vigorous course which Senator Morton had pursued in the Caldwell investigation was likely to be continued. His reason for asking was that he had been assured from Florida that he could come down there and for a certain large sum of money render his election to the United States Senate certain.—He had hesitated about going until he could learn whether the Senate was likely to look with favor upon Mr. Morton's thoroughness. He was advised by the Congressman whom he consulted not to risk it, whereupon he declined.

Ebensburg—Denison.

A distance of upwards of two thousand miles intervene between the old village on the rock-ribbed, cloud-capped summit of the mighty Alleghenies and the new city of Denison on the plain in the fertile valley of the most remarkable of all streams, Red River; yet, notwithstanding the great distance, it requires but eighty hours to pass from one place to the other.

Early pioneers of the West were forced to travel in wagons drawn by jaded teams, and to camp out at night, suffering untold discomforts and hardships, while now the emigrant can travel in elegant cushioned coaches, with ease and comfort, in fewer days than it formerly required months to reach a destined point.

When we say that eighty hours will suffice to reach Denison from this point, the reader will naturally inquire, "Where is Denison?" In answer to this question, we would say that it is the terminus of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad, five miles south of Red River, in Grayson county, Texas, where less than seven months ago the first town lot was sold, and where to-day there is a resident population of five thousand inhabitants, and to which point there is now flowing a constant tide of emigration from all the old States and from the Old World. It is a place to which the iron horse is now running with its freight of human thousands, from whence they are penetrating the most beautiful and most rapidly developing portion of our vast domain.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad and Texas Central Railroad Companies united in selecting and purchasing two thousand acres of land, and upon that land is located the thriving town of Denison. It is an excellent and charming site for a city, having enough declivity to render it susceptible of any drainage, and having upon it a number of springs gushing forth at various points and a plentiful supply of good water, readily obtainable by sinking wells in any part of the city. It is headquarters for the Texas Division of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad, and here the Company has located the passenger depot and erected warehouses, machine shops, cattle yards, etc., besides a large and commodious hotel for the accommodation of the traveling public. The Texas Central is now completed to that point, making it the northern terminus of the road and likewise the headquarters of that Company's operations.

In the year 1866 a treaty was entered into between the United States Government and the Creeks, Cherokees, Chickesaws and Choctaw Indians, whereby the right of way for one railroad through the Indian Territory was granted to the first railroad that should reach the Territory from the north. The Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad won the right of way by being the first to reach the northern boundary of the Indian Territory, and pushing its way onward, traversed 250 miles thro' the Indian Nation, crossing Red River on a magnificent bridge and entering Texas at what is now the populous and prosperous town of Denison.

The Company first organized as the Southern Branch of the Union Pacific Railroad, but subsequently changed its name to the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad, making a connexion between their land grant line and the great railroad centre at St. Louis, by means of the Sedalia stem, and plunging southward through Missouri, Kansas and the Indian Territory into Texas, it became a road of wondrous importance to St. Louis, and the only one that will for years to come unite Missouri and the great West and Northwest with Northern and Western Texas—a gigantic road that will richly reward its sagacious and enterprising builders, as it must soon become one of the most important and crowded thoroughfares in the Union. The goal of a great ambition was reached when the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad penetrated Texas at Denison.

The completion to that point of the Texas Central road gives to Denison a direct railroad communication with Houston, Galveston, Austin, and all other important towns in the State of Texas, thus placing it in a position to command the trade of all sections east and west as it now does those north and south of it. Denison is, geographically speaking, most eligibly located, commanding as it does the trade of the entire country surrounding it.

From Ebensburg to Denison there is today, by way of the Pennsylvania Central, the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago, or the Panhandle route, the Missouri Pacific, the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, and the Texas Central Railroads, an unbroken chain of rails to the cities of Austin, Houston and Galveston, making the distance to the above named cities, and all other important points in Texas, 600 miles less than by the old route *via* New Orleans and the Gulf of Mexico.

The Wichita Agricultural, Mining and Manufacturing Company and the Texas Immigrant Aid and Supply Company have made Denison their headquarters and have erected warehouses and comfortable quarters for the reception of colonists when they reach that point by either road, and where ample provision is made for their easy and prompt transit to the colony's lands. The attention of emigrants is specially invited to the inducements offered by the Wichita Colonization, Agricultural and Mining Company.

Under the present favorable auspices it is not improbable that Texas will double her population in the next ten years. Emigration is now Southward, instead of Westward as hitherto. Texas, with her immense territory, her fertile soil, her fine climate and rapidly improving railroad facilities, is opening wide her arms and inviting immigration from all lands. The barriers to her progress are being rapidly removed, and every day thousands are trooping to her genial clime and floral prairies, filling up her business channels, and in every way adding to her greatness and serving to complete the manifest destiny that points to Texas among the States as the Colossus of the Southwest.

EXECUTION OF WM. FOSTER, THE CAR-HOOK MURDERER.—*The Story of the Crime.*—Avery D. Putnam, a merchant at No. 68 Pearl street, on the night of Wednesday, April 27, 1871, about eleven o'clock, in company with Madame Duval, a dressmaker of No. 762 Broadway, and her daughter, entered a Broadway car. William Foster, an ex-conductor of the road, was upon the front platform of the car. Mr. Putnam saw him peer through the entrance and make grimaces at the ladies, whereupon he (Mr. P.) closed the door. Foster opened it again and continued his insults. Mr. Putnam again closed the door.

When the car reached Thirtieth street, Foster came inside, and remarking that he had paid his fare and was entitled to a seat, and sat down close beside Miss Duval. He then behaved in a brutish manner, and made a noise with his lips which induced the young lady to change her seat. Mr. Putnam then interfered, and said although Foster was entitled to a seat in the car, yet he would not suffer the ladies in his charge to be insulted, and that Foster should be put off.

The latter then said: "I will go as far as you go, and when you get out I will give you ——." Mr. Putnam alighted with the ladies at Forty-sixth street. Foster picked up a car-hook, followed them some distance, and then struck Mr. Putnam a terrible blow on the head, which fractured his skull and caused his death on the following day. Foster was arrested, identified by Mr. Putnam, tried, and convicted, the jury being out twenty-two hours; they, however, recommended Foster to mercy. The court of appeals affirmed the verdict, and he was sentenced to be hung on the 7th of this month, but was respited by Governor Dix, until to-day.

Yesterday the gallows was erected in the jail-yard and so near the cell of the condemned man that he could hear the hammering of the nails and the other noise incident to the terrible work. There have been previously twelve men hanged upon this gallows.

Further efforts to have his sentence commuted having failed, his wife and brother were with him all day yesterday, and took their farewell parting last night. It was a most effecting scene, Mrs. Foster having fainted several times. He has refused to see his children since the arrest.

The unfortunate man was brought from his cell at 9 o'clock this morning, and at sixteen minutes past nine the law was vindicated and the crime expiated.—*Phila. Evening Herald*, 21st.

THE PAGEANT ON ST. PATRICK'S DAY.—Eight thousand sons of Ireland last Monday showed to their fellow citizens their love for the memory of the patron saint of the Old Country, their attachment to their adopted country, and their inclination toward law and order.

To their grand parade the heavens were delightfully auspicious. For years together the 17th of March has been attended with inclement weather. On this occasion the sunlight gilded the spear tops, lit up the tricolor and the green, and flashed reflection from the brazen instruments and trappings of a score of bands. With better taste no parade could have been arranged. There were no symbols nor inscriptions calculated to excite disquiet, the stars and stripes were everywhere in the foreground; the modest emerald, with its golden harp and sunburst, was displayed only as a memory of the mother soil.

As a civic procession the affair was imposing. Every detail showed elaborate management and careful foresight. Hundreds of those in line had followed the red, white and blue during the late battles of the rebellion, and a more soldier-like march in a civic procession could not have been desired. In the perfectly unbroken decorum preserved, we saw the effect of the example set by the many and well filled ranks of the temperance societies that in the Catholic churches have so lately sprung up. So numerous are these associations that their effect is becoming very widely spread. Most of the participants in this demonstration had attended divine service in the early morning. Everything conspired to render the occasion enjoyable. The weather was amiable and the paraders were cheerful. There was not an unpleasant occurrence to mar the affair. In no respect—either in numbers, in beauty of banners and decorations, in wealth of flowers and music, or in the multitude that thronged the entire line of the procession—was that parade of the Sons of St. Patrick on Monday last, in this city, ever previously equalled.—*Phila. Sunday Mercury.*

NO STATE CHURCH—OFFICIAL IMPERTINENCE.—The *Catholic World* calls attention to an abuse which ought long since to have been stopped. The documents of the State Department sent to Congress with the President's message show that several of our Ministers in foreign countries, forgetting that they represent a Government which has no State church and ought not to have any sectarian bias, assume in their official capacity a sectarian character, and in their public acts and despatches openly attack one form of Christianity and favor another. Mr. F. F. Low, for instance, Minister in China, advises the State Department to reject an amendment proposed in the treaty with China, for the reason that, in his opinion, this amendment would tend to facilitate the operations of Roman Catholic missionaries. In the same way Mr. G. F. Seward, our Consul-General in China, sends home in a despatch an elaborate argument against the Roman Catholic Church, and Mr. Thomas H. Nelson writes from Mexico, reporting the spread of Protestantism in that country, as though his official duties included friendship to one class of religious opinions and hostility to every other class.

There is no evidence that these impertinent religionists have ever been rebuked by the Executive; but if the State Department at Washington were conducted by persons understanding the spirit of our system and respecting the Constitution, all men would soon be made to understand that all forms of faith are entitled to equal respect and protection from the officers of our Government, and that in undertaking to favor one at the expense of another they are guilty of an offence against all.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A WONDERFUL MONSTROSITY.—There may be seen at Cooper's Hotel, in Lancaster, a curious freak of nature in the shape of a pig that has two pair of ears (one pair seemingly growing out of the back of the head), ten legs, two distinct bodies, and only one head. The head of the pig is perfect, and the flesh is intact to the shoulders, where it separates, and then branches off into two other bodies, so to speak. The monstrosity is one out of a litter of seven pigs that were born on the farm of John H. Herr, West Lampeter. This whatever-it-may-be was born dead, while the rest of the piggies were born alive, and are thriving as well as can be. The first glance one takes at the monstrosity he would think that it was three pigs grown together, the hindquarters of two growing from the body of a third. A physician who examined the curosity asserted that it had but one throat, one heart, and one set of brains.

—John P. Carmany, of Lehigh county, has a calf two or three weeks old, which, instead of a coat of hair, is covered with wool like a lamb, and has a tail like that innocent animal. It is of the ordinary size, but rather a strange looking "baste."

News and Political Items.

—More than $25,000,000 was paid by residents of the United States for paintings and statuary, last year, most of which came from Europe.

—Mr. Byar, Democrat, was elected Burgess of Pottsville on Friday last, over Isaac Hoyer, Republican, by 103 majority—a Democratic gain over last spring election of 238.

—A new remedy for toothache consists in the employment of injections introduced into the gum near the diseased tooth. Morphia was first used, but chloroform is now used exclusively.

—Even the tobacconists' signs in Chicago have caught the murderous infection. On Thursday last a basswood sachem fell upon the three-year old son of Jacob Cohn, killing the child instantly.

—Amos Halleck and two children, living on the prairie near Pomeroy station, Iowa, were burned to death on Saturday evening by the hay roof of their home taking fire and falling on them while asleep.

—Henry Wright, fireman at the Indian Ridge shaft, near Shenandoah, fell from forty feet above the top of the shaft to the bottom, a distance of three hundred and fifty feet. Of course, he was killed instantly.

—In 1856 Oscar Hewitt, of Knoxville, Ill., agreed not to shave or cut his hair till John C. Fremont was elected President. An interviewer describes him as having more hair than Esau in all his journalistic experience.

—Godfrey Heck, quite a wealthy citizen of Tuscarawas county, Ohio, who, while drunk, some eighteen months ago, murdered a man named Fred Steffens, at Lock No. 17, in that county, has been sentenced to one year in the Ohio Penitentiary.

—An inventor has attached to a pair of barber's shears an elastic hollow ball, which is compressed by the operation of cutting, and a current of air, forced out from the ball, is directed along the edges of the blades, and blows away the fragments of hair as fast as they are cut.

—The bark Jens Lassen, from London for Philadelphia, went ashore at Indian River Inlet March 21, at 6 A. M. The Captain's wife and daughter and first and second mates and two seamen were lost in attempting to land. The vessel is on the northern point of the inlet and is full of water.

—The recruiting officers in the west are now forbidden to enlist drunkards, as "it is not intended that the military service shall be a receptacle for all the worthless characters in the country who can obtain no other employment." It is therefore probable that the army, like Virginia, is no longer to be the "mother of Presidents."

—The recent murder of Mr. Goodrich, a respectable and wealthy citizen of Brooklyn, continues a mystery. The circumstances are so hidden that they rivet the morbid attention of the masses in fully as strong a degree as the Nathan murder, two years ago. Indications point to a probability that Goodrich was killed by a woman.

—Silver and copper have been unearthed on the farm of George W. Noedle, in North Codorous township, York county, on the Northern Central railroad. Mr. N. dug a shaft a few weeks since, and found several pieces of silver the size of a marble, and a few lumps of copper about the size of a walnut. The specimens have been pronounced good.

—When you meet with a sprain, wet the injured part with a flannel dipped in hot water; if the sprain be very painful, wet the flannel with laudanum and cover the whole with a dry cloth. Then, with the arm in a sling, if it be the wrist that is sprained, or the leg in a horizontal position if it be the ankle, wait and see if it be necessary to send for the doctor.

—During the past month 113 fires have occurred in the United States and Canada, involving a loss of $4,713,000. There was one in which the loss exceeded $300,000, four where it exceeded $200,000, seven between $100,000 and $200,000, eighteen between $50,000 and $100,000 and nineteen in which no statement of loss is given By them 26 persons lost their lives.

—James Bowker, a prominent republican politician and ex-member of the city council from the Twenty-first ward, Philadelphia, committed suicide on Saturday morning last by hanging himself in the basement of his place of business on Main street. Financial difficulties, it is said, prompted the act. The verdict of the jury was rendered in accordance with the facts.

—Uriah Teagarden, who lives on the New Lisbon road, some five miles south of Salem, Ohio, is the owner of a cow which was delivered of a calf, the first of last week, which in its formation presented an unusual and extraordinary appearance. When born the entrails were located on the ridge of the back, in a perfect state of development and grown fast as though natural and perfect in their place.

—Will President Grant allow himself to be outdone in honesty by Gen. Butler? The latter individual has offered to each taxpayer applying for it the three cents plundered from such taxpayer by Butler in voting himself an increase of salary. At Butler's computation President Grant's increase of salary will amount to fifteen cents from each taxpayer. It is a small amount, but it would pay for many a poor citizen's breakfast.

—The Philadelphia *Press* says: "The increase of the salary of its members by the Forty-second Congress was denounced as the most infamous act ever perpetrated by a legislative body—as a crime, a robbery. Precisely such a bill is about to be passed by the Legislature of Pennsylvania. The lower house of that body has actually consummated it, its members, like their Congressional prototypes, having voted themselves an increase of pay, extending over a term now nearly ended."

—A breeding sow, belonging to Geo. W. Teel, of Sulphur Springs, Crawford county, Ohio, was on the 14th day of December, 1872, buried under a straw-stack made on that day, on the occasion of threshing out the grain. The animal was missed at once and supposed to have been covered up, but no effort was made to find her, as no hope was entertained of her under existing circumstances. On the 11th ult. the missing sow resurrected herself from the remaining base of the stack, after being buried a period of 57 days.

—Father Burke when he landed from the steamer City of Paris at Queenstown on the 7th inst., was welcomed with uproarious manifestations of genuine Irish enthusiasm. The Town Commissioners, leading inhabitants, and a large number of Catholic clergymen were present, and the crowd wanted to take the horses from his carriage and draw it themselves, a compliment he declined. An address was presented to the eloquent Dominican, in which his services in vindication of the Irish character in his controversy with Mr. Froude were acknowledged in most grateful words.

—A libel suit has been instituted against the Cleveland *Leader* Printing Company and one of its correspondents, R. W. Sharkland, by Father T. A. Martin, Catholic priest at Euclid, Ohio. The cause of the action is based upon assertions contained in a communication from Sharkland, and published in the *Leader*, that Father Martin told a widow that a deceased husband was in purgatory, but for the sum of ten dollars he would pray him out; that the widow, not having the money, Father Martin said he would wait a reasonable time, provided it was secured by a responsible party. Damages laid at $5,000.

—The "long strike" still [illegible] South Wales. Four thousand of the men employed by Messrs. Hopkins, Llymer Works, have, however, gone to work, that firm having accepted the Ironmasters' Union by accepting the following conditions proposed by the strike: 1. That the men return to work upon a reduction of five per cent. of ten per cent., as proposed by the masters. 2. That this continue for no less two days. 3. That for one month afterward the old rate of wages be paid. 4. And that from the end of [illegible] July the old rate of wages be paid.

—The jury in the case of [illegible] Anderson, the cashier of Lafayette Bank at Franklin, Pa., who cut his throat with razors, and then shot himself, have rendered a verdict that the act was committed while Anderson was insane. After a thorough investigation the jury found that the accounts were strictly correct, that there was no defalcation, and that the accommodations to friends, and [illegible] the expressions indicating such [illegible] facts in his conversations and letters written previous to his death, out of the many painful rumors were manufactured were but the fancies of a disordered [illegible]

—President Grant is reported to have expressed a desire to see Miss Cushman's "Meg Merriles" during that lady's engagement in Washington, and has consented with a private box at Ford's House. After the first act Mrs. Grant and two friends made their appearance, the President, although a wait of several minutes had been made. The play proceeded and between the second and third acts the President made his appearance, and the orchestra, breaking off in the middle of [illegible] were playing, struck up "Hail to the Chief." Regarding this as an unwarrantable interruption of the piece, Miss Cushman became indignant and peremptorily commanded that the play proceed. Her request was obeyed, to the great surprise of the President's flatterers.

A FATHER AND SON RESCUED FROM SAME TRAIN TO GET MARRIED.—A singular incident happened on the Lehigh Valley train, conducted by Captain [illegible] other day. An old gentleman and his hopeful son of about nineteen summers were on the cars at Cropper's station, in company with two blooming lasses. Their appearance and actions excited suspicion, and upon inquiry it was found that the two gentlemen were runaways, and the two ladies cousins, who were going to become of one flesh with father and son respectively. The [illegible] erect man that he was, had chosen one of the two maidens, who was also erect, and the son had taken the [illegible] blooming miss of eighteen. The [illegible] plished their journey in safety, were married in Jeffersonville, and returned to [illegible] tain Clohessy's train again. It was amusing to see them as they discovered their success in outwitting the parents of the girls—leaning across to whisper to each other, and then to erect attitude to give an extra squeeze to the fair ones by the side never before heard of father [illegible] ning off on the same train to get married, but presume it is well to have implicit confidence existing in the [illegible] *Lexington (Ky.) Reporter*, 15th.

HORRIBLE OUTRAGE BY A NEGRO.—Georgetown, Del., on Monday last, about 11 o'clock, the daughter of Lank, a very respectable gentleman residing near Rehoboth station, was [illegible] that town, while returning from school, where she had been on an errand, accosted by a negro named Joseph Burton, who tore the clothes off her and violated her person. After the outrage the villain fled, and the girl, who is fifteen years of age, managed to reach her father's residence and made known the facts. The male population of the neighborhood are searching for the [illegible]

LATER.—The negro, Joseph Burton, surrounded in the woods and [illegible] about two miles from the place where he committed his crime, at noon, and [illegible] to Georgetown by an officer at 8 o'clock and lodged in jail to await his trial. He is a hardened wretch, and [illegible] of his crime.

THE BIGGEST SHIP [illegible]

PERSONS going to Europe, or [illegible] for their friends to the Old Country ought to buy their tickets from M. P. MAGUIRE, Agent for the celebrated National Line of Steamers to and from Europe, is remarkable for comfort, speed [illegible] Drafts for £1 and upwards at current rates. For Further [illegible] MAGUIRE'S BOOK STORE, 136 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa. [illegible]

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale her FARM in Summerhill township, [illegible] miles north of Wilmore, containing 100 Acres and allowance, about 70 acres cleared, under good fence and [illegible] and having thereon a log House and [illegible] ble. There is also a small orchard of choice fruit on the premises. The tract [illegible] is covered with hemlock, cherry, [illegible] and mills for cutting the same into [illegible] ent points. Title indisputable. For [illegible] particulars, terms, etc., call on the subscriber. MRS. MAY.

March 14, 1873.-tf.

Executor's Notice.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of S. WHARTON, late of Cresson township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. JOHN H. DOUGLASS, Executor. ALICE WHARTON, Executrix. Clearfield Twp., March 14, 1873.-6t.

Estate Notice.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Daniel M. Little, late of Susquehanna township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the subscriber residing in the same township. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present the same properly authenticated for settlement. D. C. LITTLE, Administrator. Chest Springs, Feb. 28, 1873.-6t.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.—The co-partnership heretofore existing between us in the profession of the law, is this day dissolved by limitation on February 28th, 1873. All persons indebted to either of us after that date will please call and settle with the firm for any charge previously made. GEO. W. OATMAN, J. GALLITZIN LAW. Late Oatman & Law, Attorneys-at-Law. Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1873.

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is now prepared to furnish, in any quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge, in any part of Ebensburg. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive prompt attention. DANIEL ZAHM.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS, EBENSBURG, PA. Gold, Silver, Government bonds and other Securities, bought and sold. Money loaned on Time Deposits. Collections made on all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

J. GALLITZIN LAW, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

OATMAN & BUCK, Physicians and Surgeons, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rear of John Buck's residence. Calls may be made either at the residence of Dr. Oatman or at John Buck's residence.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday, - - - - March 28, 1873.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—As an acknowledger of new subscribers, the *Herald* man is a decided success.

—If you move this spring, and are a subscriber to the *Freeman*, don't fail to let us know where you go to.

—For 20,569, given as the total population of Cambria county in our last issue, read 20,569. Figures will lie if they are put in wrong.

—We learn with regret of the death of a little son of Mr. Thomas Rosensteel, of Allegheny township, caused, it is said, by spotted fever.

—What is the difference between Oatstore and a brass clock? One runs and the other don't. Goods sold only for cash.

—It was "snow go" on the Branch railroad Wednesday evening. Only the sixth train inside of four months. That's not bad, is it now?

—Thad. Clark, born and reared in Hollidaysburg, lost both of his legs on a railroad in Indianapolis, Indiana, a short time ago, and died soon after.

—If the Altoona *Radical* wants an answer to its $5,000 conundrum, it will have to consult the Speer-its through some other channel than the *Freeman*.

—Conemaugh has just experienced a very successful religious revival, more than one hundred penitents having already turned from the errors of their ways.

—A dog that had named Murphy, brother-in-law of Conductor Quartz, one day this week, and Quartz will probably make "Pat" go hunting for that dog.

—Mose Crawford of the Crawford House, has purchased and will shortly occupy the Vaughn property on Centre street. Consideration paid, $3,000. Good investment.

—"Stop my paper!" has greeted us two or three times this week from parties who, for several years in arrears, were asked to stop. Such is life in a "print shop." We asked Will. Connell yesterday if he thought the snow was all over, and he promptly said he thought it was all over—and parts adjacent. Sharp for Will, wasn't it?

—"Citizen" writes well and on a good topic, but if he has no other name than "Citizen" to give the printer, he might well have saved his time, paper and postage.

—With two of our office boys sick and unable to work, is it any wonder that the getting out of our paper this week has been accomplished amid great labor and vexation of spirit?

—The Ebensburg cornet band has been organized at last. Doc. Thompson, the able and handsome, did it with an elegant snare drum—a present which of course he *lost*.

—Another day than Wednesday has never been experienced in this latitude. We heard a friend remark that it beat—the warmest place you can think of, and we rather think it did.

—Mr. John Eby, of Indiana county, fell from a horse the other day, and now he has one leg, his injuries having rendered amputation necessary. Mr. Eby is a candidate for county treasurer, but that has nothing to do with the fall.

—It is rumored that the Pennsylvania Railroad company intend removing the passenger depot at Johnstown to a point just below the mouth of Franklin street, and they will build a bridge across the Conemaugh river connecting with it.

—That brilliant but erratic genius, W. H. Brainard, who is now doing the local work extensively and very acceptably on the Harrisburg *Register*, calls the *Herald* of this place, a "superlative condensed Ed. rests under the imputation without a murmur.

—Posters have been printed at this office for public sale of horses, cows, pigs, and various other personal property, by Mr. Wm. Crawford, on Saturday of next week, also for Orphans' Court sale of real estate of Jas. McGough, dec'd, at Bengele's in Loretto, on Saturday, April 11th.

—If twenty dollars will effect the purpose, Mrs. Mary Jane Meehan, of Manor township, Westmoreland county, is perfectly willing to invest that amount for the benefit of any person who will inform her of the present whereabouts of her husband, who has not darkened her door for more than six months.

—The weather is not very spring-like, to-day, but their is a good time coming and you may as well get ready for it by buying your warm weather togs from James J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, who is just now receiving a splendid invoice of elegant cheap clothing for the spring trade.

—Frank Stewart, having been found a capable and faithful steward, has been re-appointed postmaster at Altoona. With such men as Col. Stewart and Maj. Thompson, Altoona P. M., in charge of the mails, the people cannot fail to be well served and well pleased. May their equals be found in every post-office.

—The Young Men's Christian Association recently organized in this place, have, we understand, leased the room over Geo. K. Zahm's store, and are about fitting it up in a comfortable style. Ebensburg has just the right kind of material among her young men for an organization of this kind, and we have no doubt the association will prosper abundantly and do much good.

—Our kind and ever considerate friend, Wm. Meagher, of Johnstown, has placed us under obligations for a copy of Miss Brownson's "Life of Rev. Demetrius A. Gallitzin, Prince and Priest," which we will notice more at length next week. In the meantime, those who revere the memory of that great and good man should send $2.50 to Mr. Meagher, who will forward the work by return mail.

—On Friday night last a dispute on the subject of license arose between two men named Hines and Curry, at Irwin's station, Westmoreland county, during which the latter received a serious stab in left side. He died at Larimer's station, and at last accounts had not been arrested. The wounds of the injured man's wounds proved not to be of a dangerous character, and though painful, the affair will not prove fatal.

—On Wednesday, March 12, says the Indiana *Democrat*, Mr. Israel Hiner, while traveling on horseback about three miles south of Berlin, Somerset county, was met by two highwaymen, who stopped him and threatened to shoot him if he did not give up his money. He handed over his purse containing $12.50. Not being satisfied with this they took from him some bottles of medicine and broke them to pieces. They then started him across the Maryland line, while they fled in another direction.

—On Tuesday last, the feast of the Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin, Rt. Rev. Dr. Domenec, Catholic Bishop of this diocese, paid a visit to our town, the object of his coming being the reception of a postulant into the order of the "Sisters of St. Joseph." The ceremony took place at the pretty little chapel of the good Sisters, the young lady received being Miss Kate Dunlow, now in religion, Sister Mary. The same evening at Vespers, the Bishop delivered a brief but very edifying discourse, the subject being the feast the Church was that day celebrated.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

FEBRUARY—CONCLUDED.

Deed—Peter Beck and wife to M. H. Weakland, Nov. 28, 1872, 20 acres and 123 perches in Carroll twp.....	$ 200
Deed—F. Bearer and others to M. E. Deitrick, Jan. 30, 1873, lot in Carrolltown borough.....	850
Deed—Wm. Flinn to Chas. Flinn, Jan. 7, '73, lot in Washington tp.	1,000
Deed—Samuel Goughnour and wife to Moses Dubbs, March 28, 1850, 83 acres and 39 perches in Conemaugh township.....	3,000
Deed—Philip Shaffer and wife to Silas Goughnour, June 19, 1872, 83 acres and 39 perches in Taylor township.....	4,500
Deed—J. B. Cobaugh and wife to Philip F. Shaffer, June 15, '67, 78 acres in Taylor township.....	4,500
Deed—John Stoneback and wife to R. B. Martin, Feb. 17, 1873, thirteen pieces of land in Washington and Summerhill townships, in all about 2,714 acres.....	8,009
Deed—Levi Ream to B. B. Martin, Feb. 15, 1873, 40 acres and 8 perches in Cambria county.....	1
Died—Joseph Fieldhouse and wife to Sarah Ludly, Feb. 3, 1873, one undivided half lot in Millville.....	2,000
Deed—Sheriff of Cambria county to Edward Peden, June 7, 1871, lot in Millville borough.....	1,500
Assignment of Deed—Edward Peden and wife to Jos. Fieldhouse, Dec. 27, 1872, lot in Millville.....	2,700
Deed—Jane Bradley and others to Joseph Fieldhouse, Sept. 17, 1872, lat in Millville borough.....	500
Deed—Geo. Hagar and wife to Jos. Bradley, March 26, 1866, lot in Millville borough.....	1,500
Deed—Elias Edwards and wife to Andrew Priser, May 5, 1870, 42 acres and 72 perches in Blacklick.	1,500
Deed—Jacob Horner and wife to Perry Bolsinger, Nov. 1, 1870, lot in Sandy Vale Cemetery.....	25
Deed—Cambria Iron Company to *B.* Byers, Nov. 14, 1871, lot at Mineral Point.....	100
Deed—Francis Cooper to Watson McGarey, Jan. 27, 1858, 30 acres and 8 perches in Clearfield twp...	212.50
Deed—John Donavan to Pat'k Donavan, Oct. 7, 1868, 30 acres and 8 perches in Clearfield township.....	165
Deed—Thomas Wills and wife to Patrick Donevan, Nov. 15, 1871, 2 acres, 120 perches, Clearfield twp.	61.87½
Deed—W. A. Krise and wife to Jas. Cooper, Feb. 22, 1873, lot in Cooppersdale.....	400
Deed—Franklin Berkeypile et. ux. to Barbara Brixner, Feb. 13, 1873, lot in Coopersdale.....	500
Deed—J. A. Shoemaker and wife to H. A. Shoemaker, Nov. 13, 1872, the undivided one-half of a half lot in Ebensburg borough.....	3,000

MURDEROUS ASSAULT.—*Narrow Escape of a Typo.*—On Friday last a boarding-house keeper on Tenth avenue, named Wm. Mowrey, lodged information against a boarder named James Carl, employed as a moulder in one of the numerous foundries in this city. Carl hails from Washington, D. C., and is charged with a murderous assault upon the person of a fellow-boarder named J. Cloyd Kreider, employed at the *Radical* office. While seated around the dinner table on Friday, and without any provocation whatever, Carl attempted to assault a salesman, but failed in his purpose, his intended victim escaping from the dining room. He then remarked to Mr. Kreider, who was also seated at the table, that he would kill him, and picking up the carving knife from off the table he plunged it into Mr. K.'s left breast to the depth of about half an inch, the blade coming in contact with a rib and inflicting a painful although not a dangerous wound. The victim of the assault was dressed in a heavy vest, coat and overcoat, the blade of the knife having to pass through each article of clothing before penetrating the breast. Carl was subsequently arrested by Chief Westbrook and in default of bail was committed to jail for trial by Alderman McCormick. The prisoner and his victim were fast friends, and no excuse whatever can be offered in palliation of Carl's murderous assault save the old story of a mind crazed by too frequent indulgence in the maddening liquid.—*Altoona Tribune.*

RESCUED IN TIME.—While Deputy-Sheriff O'Donnell and Mr. Peter Seymour were riding along the Carrolltown road in the direction of this place, on Wednesday evening last, and when within a mile or so of town, they discovered a two horse team and a sled standing in the road, but seeing no one to whom the team belonged, concluded to drive the horses to town, which was accordingly done. Here the turn-out was recognized as the property of John Hoppher, of Carroll township, and as fears were entertained for the safety of that individual, several persons started in quest of the missing man. Footprints in the snow guided the party to a deep hollow on the farm of Mr. John Hughes, and there Mr. Humppher was found embedded in the snow, from which perilous position he was extricated and brought to town. Had it not been for the timely aid thus afforded, he would, in all probability, have lain out all that bitter cold night, and the verdict of the coroner's jury would have been "death by freezing." Mr. Hoppher was found on the same road, about two years ago, with one of his horses laying partially upon him, and was then so much injured that he had to be carried to a hotel in this place on a board. In both instances John was "not himself at all," and as the third time is said to be the charm, we advise him to look out, for if the adage holds good there will be no Hop(e)-pher John.

A SOMNAMBULIST.—A rather odd scene was witnessed in Huntingdon not many days ago. The *Monitor* tells the story: When the Pacific Express east arrived at the depot, a little girl, probably 13 years old, got out of a car, walked around the train and went up Third street to the corner of Hill, where she turned up Hill.—When about the middle of the block, she suddenly awoke, looked around her and apparently was unable to tell where she was. Some well disposed person made inquiry of her as to where she belonged and received the answer that her father and she were in a sleeping car, and that she had gotten up in her sleep at this point, with the result above stated. In the meantime the train had moved off, bearing the little one's sleeping parent with it. She was taken to the depot, and W. H. DeArmitt, Esq., telegraphed to Mifflin for the father to wait for her at that point. W. S. Decker took charge of the little one and soon landed her safely in the arms of her father.

WE were always under the impression that Ebensburg was a very healthy town, but we find that one of the papers of that place publishes the advertisements of three undertaking establishments, and the proprietors of each assure the public that "they have a large stock of coffins on hand."—*Johnstown Daily Tribune.*

The local editor of the *Tribune* will have his impressions about the healthfulness of Ebensburg still further and more forcibly dispelled if he should ever tarry within the sacred precincts of the ancient village long enough to afford a certain alleged aspirant for legislative honors to "go for his neck." In which event, the "large stock of coffins on hand" may grow "smaller by degrees and beautifully less" to the extent of one pine box at least.

—The equinox gave us some very hard knocks on Wednesday.

Local Correspondence.

St. Patrick's Day in St. Mary's Church.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, March 18, 1873.

EDITOR FREEMAN—*Dear Sir:* One of the most universally celebrated days of any whose memory is held in veneration has come and gone. I mean St. Patrick's day. Yesterday, the glorious 17th, was a day of joy and gladness to the children of the Catholic faith—especially to those of Irish birth. This anniversary of the illustrious St. Patrick is hailed with enthusiastic gladness by the sons and daughters of Erin wherever they chance to be. The Irishman in his dear native home, while celebrating the festivities of the day with that emblem of the blessed trinity, the shamrock, in his hat and something to drown it in his hand, and with his heart beating proudly and responsively to joyous memories of the occasion, draws fresh incentives to his mirth from the consciousness that millions in other and distant climes are the sharers of his exuberant joys.

It matters not where an Irishman's lot may be—whether in the remotest parts of the old or new world—whether on the stormy ocean, borne aloft on the tempest-tossed billows, or buried in the wild forests of America—his thoughts wander back to his own dear land on the recurrence of St. Patrick's day, thus truly fulfilling the word of Erin's bard, "Wherever I am, whatever lands I see, my heart untraveled fondly turns to thee!" I too may have wandered from—my subject, and must return to the object of my communication, which is briefly to record how the good parishioners of St. Mary's celebrated the festival.

Fully impressed, no doubt, with the conviction that the most suitable way in which to honor the feast day of any of the Saints is by the oblation of the holy sacrifice, we had a high mass celebrated by the Rev. J. Martin, the good and amiable pastor of St. Mary's church, a large multitude of devout worshippers being present. This was simply our morning exercise, and could the day have been more auspiciously and properly commenced? Even this of itself would have been sufficient to mark the Catholic's appreciation of the great day.—But our good people had something else in store for them, for in the evening they were delighted beyond measure when, according to previous announcement, that truly zealous, efficient and eloquent young priest, Father Fitzgerald, the much beloved pastor of Myersdale, entertained them for about one hour with one of the most interesting and brilliant discourses it has ever been our good fortune to listen to, and many a good and finished one have we heard in our time. Should any doubts be indulged in on this point, we need only say to the doubters, you know not the powers of the orator nor the candor of the writer. The Rev. Father dwelt principally upon the virtues of the Irish and the vices which they do not possess, but which their enemies attribute to them. He brought forth in admirable style the prominent virtues of the Irish character, such as their imperishable love for the faith of St. Patrick, clinging to it despite the bloody persecution of the most heartless and tyranical government the world ever looked upon. This part of the subject was handled by the orator with great force of reasoning and with matchless eloquence. The lecturer took up the false charges, so often refuted, yet so trite and credible among a certain class—Irish ignorance and intemperance. Of the manner in which these two "thumping lies" were handled, I have only to say, that I could wish that some of those who make such groundless accusations had been present, I assure them that if they had heard this discourse they would ever afterwards observe the strictest silence about Irish ignorance, etc. I do not attempt even an outline of the speaker's discourse, having merely touched upon one or two of the many good points with which it was replete. Father Fitzgerald is a young priest, not much over a year ordained. He is a native of Pittsburgh, and received his education at St. Michael's Seminary, Pittsburgh, which institution has already turned out many a ripe and finished scholar as a good and zealous missionary. St. Michael's has been blessed with a splendid corps of professors, and at present cannot be surpassed in this respect by any institution of the kind in the country. What an advantage to religion, what a source of pride to the good Catholics of the diocese? It will be no longer necessary for our young Levites to go abroad to seek for the knowledge requisite for the efficient discharge of priestly functions. And, indeed, with the exception of the Eternal City—which exception must always be made when the training for the priesthood is in question—I doubt very much whether our aspirants to the priesthood could receive a better training than at St. Michael's. Formerly our young used to have to cross the wide ocean to seek for knowledge in some foreign land, or go over to Canada to place themselves under the good Sulpicians. This is no longer necessary, and I do verily believe that St. Michael's can afford a better opportunity than can be found even in the great seminary of Montreal. At least this is the conclusion at which I arrive, judging from the profound knowledge which St. Michael's priests possess, and the brilliancy and ease with which they handle a subject in the pulpit or lecture hall. I have thus dwelt upon the merits of St. Michael's Seminary, because from its humble halls we expect will come forth for ages the church, those priests who will not only preach the gospel with grace, dignity and efficiency, but who will, when St. Patrick's festival, or any other gala-day of the kind comes around, be able to take the stand and defend the cause of truth and justice, as did the good, the learned and eloquent Father Fitzgerald in *your own* dear old church of St. Mary's. Long may he live and prosperous be his career. M.

JOHNSTOWN, March 25, 1873.

DEAR FREEMAN—The state of the weather is precarious, yet its diagnosis indicates convalescence. There has already been as many snows as Smiths, and they are so numerous that there is some danger of having a Smith for next President. A Smith is the only man who could beat Gen'l Grant for cousins. Speaking of the weather reminds us that we are to have five snows yet. Notwithstanding which dreadful anticipation, Wm. P. Patton has removed to No. 103 Clinton street, Johnstown, where his furniture rooms are packed with choice articles for the household, such as mattresses, spring bedsteads, (has he any summer bedsteads, Po Yang?—Ed.,) sofas, tete-a-tetes, tables, cupboards, rocking-chairs, and some things they put babies in—I forget the name. Mr. Patton can furnish all the people who get married with a complete outfit for house-keeping ten per cent. cheaper than they can purchase anywhere, and good furniture at that. His wagon is out every day, always loaded going out—pockets loaded coming in. He makes trade brisk, I tell you. He now talks of opening up a traffic with China, my native country. If he does so, it will be at his own local option, and I will superintend for him.

A man named John Barry, one of the Cambria Iron Company's steel chippers, received a very severe cut in his forehead Saturday morning. A piece a steel glanced from one of the chipping hammers and struck him, imbedding itself in his forehead with the result stated. He had it removed and will recover.

David Corpenning, so badly burned at the Steel Mill recently, will not it is feared recover. A collection is being taken up among the employees at the mill for his benefit, and about $200 had been secured up to Saturday.

The Somerset road has collapsed two or three times, but it has as many lives as a cat. We must have that road made.—Johnstown cannot do without it. We need the produce of Somerset county and we are bound to have it. The butter, the eggs, the hay, and the cattle, are prime necessities with us, and that road must and will be built. Speaking of the road has made me poetic—so listen:

CASTLES IN THE AIR.

Castles in the air,
Giant-built and tall,
Gleaming, weird-like, there,
'Gainst the azure wall.
Derrick-like they stand
Far above the land.

Silken textiles bright,
Woven like a web;
In the sunny light
How they flow and ebb!
In the air they stand
Penciled without hand.

Built by youth and age,
In every age and time;
Built by fool and sage
In every land and clime;
Built by day and night
In the dark and light.

But a zephyr blows,
And the castles fair
Melt like summer snows
In a summer air!
Bankrupt city fair,
Broken hearts are there!

Joseph Oliver, of Woodvale, who was hurt in the mines at Conemaugh a few days ago, is still alive this Tuesday morning, but it is thought, having had his back broken, that he cannot recover.

The following items for 1873 are notable:

One chandalier, o. d. p.....	$ 250.00
One lot chairs, o. d. p.....	345.00
One new policeman, o. d. p.....	650.00
Grand total, o. d. p.....	$1,245.00

Somebody named Adams, a lady, has arrested Mr. Aldendifer for an alleged secreting of goods with the intent to defraud; but I think there is nothing in the case. A preliminary hearing was had before Judge Flanagan, yesterday, at Kopelin's office.

The news from the California wheat crop is most charming. This State will raise the largest crop this year that was ever gathered in that region—not less than 27,000,000 bushels.

Mr. Green has just taken a photograph of the ruined city, at his rooms on Main street, Johnstown. People who want to take a last glance at their ruined castle should call immediately at 205 Main street.

As we are to have five snows yet, I will postpone writing further till next week.—People here blame it all on Peelor and his abominable weather guages.

PO YANG.

CONSUMPTIVES, ATTENTION!—In vain were Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure known, if known but to the few who hand it from mouth to mouth, were to be the recipients of its healing powers, the sick and afflicted, wherever it has been made known have spoken in its favor in a manner seldom accorded to any other medicine. Men, women, and children, whose attenuated forms and haggard looks attested failing constitutions and bodies dissolving and macerating with decay, have, as it were, step by step, grown into health and vigor to which they had long been strangers. Facts like these will not be long in making themselves known; they will, in spite of all difficulties, sooner or later break through all the trammels of prejudice, and scatter to the four winds the mists of a blinded bigotry.

Dr. Keyser's office, 10 Liberty st., Pittsburgh, Pa. A pamphlet sent FREE by mail.

A GOOD CHANCE FOR A BUSINESS MAN.—Owing to continued ill health, the subscriber has concluded to retire from business, and will therefore sell at wholesale, upon reasonable terms, his entire stock of

MERCHANDISE.

He will also lease his large STORE ROOM, good will and fixtures for one or more years. The stand is one of the best in the place, and the business has been increasing yearly. If the stock is not disposed of before the 12th of April next, it will be sold at public sale, by retail, due notice of which will be given. Any person desirous of purchasing can obtain all the information required by calling on the subscriber at his residence.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM.

Ebensburg, March 28, 1873.-3t.

—If we don't succeed now in getting up the stunningest kind of original articles—from our exchanges—it will be no fault of our good friend, George Huntley, who, in the plenitude of his big heart has presented us with a bran splinter new pair of patent riveted scissors—the handiest kind of an article about a printing office, and equally handy, if not so useful, in the family circle, N. B. Our "better half," Oakes Ameslike, has put the new scissors "where they will do the most good," according to her ideas, and we still edit the *Freeman* with the same confounded old scissors we always did. Nevertheless, thanks many and sincere to you, friend Huntley.

—Blair county, owing to its endorsement of the local option law, is about to give Cambria Fitz—harris—two of them, in fact, Michael and John Fitzharris. The former has bought Mr. F. J. Parrish's hotel stand at Gallitzin, and the latter has leased the Crawford House here, and each will assume control of his respective house early next month. We can endorse the new landlords from "a" to "izzard." They are both model gentlemen and are well posted in the hotel business. We welcome them to our county and commend them to the patronage of our readers.

—Attention is directed to the advertisement of Mr. Robert Evans, Ebensburg's veteran cabinet-maker and undertaker, who is abundantly prepared to furnish either the living or the dead with all the furniture they may need. Mr. E. is a reliable and competent mechanic, and may be depended upon for fair dealing and honest work. Patronize him.

WHEN DAME NATURE begins to don her mantle of green, and the other dames and damsels commence thinking about a change of raiment suitable to the genial season now approaching, then will all feminine eyes and many feminine footsteps be turned in the direction of I. T. Coppock's renowned dress goods and dry goods bazaar, 212 Main street, Johnstown, which is *par excellence* the place to buy the choicest goods at the lowest prices.

SOME people may talk about the big stock of flour, feed and groceries they keep; and others may try to induce persons to buy by declaring they sell very cheap. Yet this bear in mind, nowhere will you find, though you seek o'er and o'er, better flour and feed, and other things that you need, than at E. J. Mills' cheap store. Try his choice teas.

A GOOD CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.—One of the *OLDEST and BEST GROCERY ROOMS* in Altoona, Pa., is now offered for rent, with a well established and paying custom. The room is the best adapted to the grocery business of any in the city.

For further particulars and terms, address T., Box 232, Altoona, Pa. [3-28.-4t.]

THE RIGHT WAY.—The way to get rich is to spend less money than you earn, and the proper way to do this is to buy where you can buy the cheapest, and buy only what you need. Myers & Lloyd's great mercantile mart offers the best inducements to cash purchasers in this region. Goods very cheap, very select, and very abundant.

SCRIBNER'S FOR APRIL.—The record of "An Hour among the Greenbacks," in Scribner's for April, is as entertaining as a story. The unnamed author certainly writes from a thorough acquaintance with his subject, and gives, with the aid of pictures, the best account yet published of the workings of the Currency Department. Miss Proctor's profusely illustrated description of "Moscow and Southern Russia" will be read with peculiar interest at this time, as well as the sketch of "An Emperor's Vacation at Vichy." Among the illustrated papers are articles on America's prima donna, Clara Louise Kellogg, with portrait, and "An Ancient American Civilization," with pictures of Peruvian antiquities. Besides Dr. Holland's serial, "Arthur Bonnicastle," there is, by way of fiction, the beginning of a very powerful story by Saxe Holm, "The Elder's Wife," a sequel to Denny Miller's Dowry; "Martin Luther's Story," by Norman Holm; "The Automaton-Eer," a strange romance, by Florence McLandburgh; and "The Flea and the Professor," by Hans Christian Andersen. Prof. Atwater of Princeton, ably discusses "Needed Modifications of our Currency and Banking System;" and among the poems we find some striking verses by Mr. Stedman, entitled "Hypatia," and having reference to the womanly lecturer of today. From George MacDonald there is another beautiful translation from Novalis.—In "Topics of the Times," Dr. Holland writes of "The Latin Nations," "Clean Hand," "Lord Lytton," and "Party Virtues." The Old Cabinet has a "Protest concerning Catalogues," something about exposure, etc., Home and Society, Culture and Progress, Nature and Science, and Etchings, are perhaps more interesting than usual.

The May number of Scribner's opens the sixth volume, and, as the publishers say, "This is the time to subscribe."

HOLLOA there! are you aware that from Huntley, the fair dealer and square, you can buy the best of hardware, and home-made tinware, and all kinds of wood ware, besides every style of glassware, and groceries cheap, fresh and rare, at prices that will for cheapness compare with those of any like dealer here or elsewhere? If you don't know these facts, call at Huntley's big house-furnishing depot, Ebensburg, and you will soon see "how it is yourself;" but if you do know them and don't act on the knowledge, we can only say that you are standing very much in your light, and the sooner you get out of it the better for your pocket-book.

CAUTION.—Every genuine box of DR. MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS bears the signature of FLEMING BROS., and their private United States Stamp. Take no other." The market is full of imitations.

W. R. ELLIOTT'S ILLUSTRATED PLANT AND SEED CATALOGUE mailed FREE to all applicants.

W. R. ELLIOTT,
No. 114 Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

CHAPPED hands, face, rough skin, pimples, ringworm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by Dassell, Bazard & Co., New York. Be certain to get the *Juniper Tar Soap*, as there are many worthless imitations made with common tar. [m.15.-1yw.]

THE PUREST AND SWEETEST COD-LIVER OIL is cleared & Cheswell's, made on the sea shore at Lynn, Mass., from fresh, selected livers, by DASSELL, BAZARD & CO., New York. It is absolutely *pure* and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. [1yw.]

OBITUARY.

THOMPSON.—Died, in this borough, on Saturday last, Ellen Catharine, infant daughter of James M. and Frances M. Thompson, aged 2 months.

"Like a flower, which in the morning
Drops, from its fair cheek and form,
Ere the evening come 'twas faded—
Lost its fragrance on the air.

"High in yonder realms of glory,
With a crown upon her brow,
A victor's palm, a harp of gold,
Our child's an angel now."

ICCK.—Died, in Loretto, on Saturday last, Willie, eldest son of Felix and Alice Beck, aged about 6 years.

Little Willie was an most interesting and intelligent child, and gave every promise, had life been spared, of becoming as a man an honor to his family and an ornament to society. The bereaved parents have our earnest sympathies in the loss of one so dear to them.

MILLS.—Died, in Cambria township, on Saturday morning last, Mr. James Mills, aged 52 years.

MARTZ.—Died in Cambria twp., on Monday evening last, of small-pox, Mr. Peter Martz, aged about 68 years.

CRAVER.—Died, in Carrolltown, on 22d inst., Mr. Ludwig Craver, aged 68 years.

BARNACLE.—Died, in Carroll township, on Tuesday last, Margaret Barnacle, aged about 100 years.

ESTATE OF PAT'K HAGAN, DEC'D.
(GEO. W. OATMAN, Counsel.)

Letters Testamentary on the Estate of Patrick Hagan, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WM. BARNHILL,
JAS. B. HALEY, } Executors.

St. Augustine, March 28, 1873.-6t.*

THE APOSTLE OF THE ALLEGHENIES!
JUST PUBLISHED:
THE LIFE OF REV. DEMETRIUS GALLITZIN,
PRINCE AND PRIEST.
BY SARAH M. BROWNSON,

With an Introduction by ORESTES A. BROWNSON, and a fine Portrait. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Price, $2.50.

JAS. B. DODGE,
[3-28. 2m.] 89 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an *alias* order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, there will be exposed to public sale, at the hotel of Florian Benglen, in the borough of Loretto, on **Saturday, the 12th day of April** next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, of which James McGough died seized, to wit: A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situated in the township of Allegheny, county of Cambria, adjoining lands of Bernard and Charles Shields, Henry Eittle, and others, containing 36 ACRES and 120 PERCHES, about 40 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a Log Barn.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year thereafter, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser. FRANCIS O'GIEL,
March 21, 1873.-3t. Trustee.

STILL UP AND AT IT!
CABINET MAKING AND UNDERTAKING.

Thankful for past liberal favors, the subscriber desires to inform the people of Ebensburg and vicinity that he is still carrying on the business above named in all its branches, on High street, nearly opposite the Mansion House, and is constantly made Furniture of all kind sold at lowest figures. Coffins of any desirable size or finish furnished on short notice, and funerals attended to promptly and carefully.

ROBERT EVANS.

Ebensburg, March 21, 1873.-6m.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any way with the following goods and chattels bought by us from Wm. P. Buck, of Carroll township, and left with him during our pleasure: 2 bay mares, 2 cows, 1 heifer, 12 sheep, 8 hogs, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 spring wagon, 1 threshing machine, 1 cutting-box, a lot of rye, oats, hay and straw, 3 bedsteads and bedding, 1 table, 1 cupboard, 1 Wilcox sewing machine, 1 stock, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 harrow, 1 log sled and 2 log chains, 1 windmill, 1 cook stove, 1 heating stove, and a lot of other articles.

JOS. HOGLE.
March 21, 1873. 3t.* JOS. GUTWALD.

NOTICE.—The annual election of a Board of Trustees of the Ebensburg Academy will be held at the Court House, in Ebensburg on MONDAY, the 7TH DAY OF APRIL next, between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock, P. M.

March 21.-3t. JNO. E. SCANLAN, Sec'y.

EBENSBURG NORMAL ACADEMY.—T. J. CHAPMAN, M. A., Principal. Third Session will commence May 19th, 1873. Class limited to 30. Send for circular. 1m.

WAGON FOR SALE.—The undersigned will sell at a bargain a new light TWO-HORSE WAGON. Call on

March 7, 1873.-3t. GEO. C. K. ZAHM.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN
JURUBEBA
BLOOD PURIFIER

is distinguished by many known virtues. It will eradicate, extirpate and thoroughly destroy all poisonous substances in the blood, and will effectually dispel all predisposition to bilious derangement.

Is there want of action in your Liver and Spleen? Unless relieved at once, the blood becomes impure by deleterious secretions, producing scrofulous or skin diseases, Blotches, Pelvis, Pustules, Canker, Pimples, &c., &c.

Have you a Dyspeptic Stomach? Unless digestion is promptly aided the system is debilitated with loss of vital force, poverty of the blood, Dyspepsia Tendency, General Weakness or Lassitude.

It will impart youthful vigor to weary sufferers.

Have you weakness of the Intestines? You are in danger of Chronic Diarrhœa or the dreadful Inflammation of the Bowels.

Have you weakness of the Uterine or Urinary Organs? You must procure instant relief or you are liable to suffering worse than death.

Are you dyspeptic? drowsy, dull, sluggish or depressed in spirits, with sick headache, back aches, coated tongue and bad tasting mouth?

For a certain remedy for all of these diseases, weaknesses and troubles; for cleansing and purifying the vitiated blood and imparting vigor to all the forces; for building up and restoring the weakened constitution, USE

JURUBEBA,

which is pronounced by the leading medical authorities of London and Paris "the most powerful tonic and alterative known to the medical world." This is no new and untried discovery, but has been long used by the leading physicians of other countries with *wonderful* remedial results.

Don't weaken and impair the digestive organs by cathartics and physics. They give only temporary relief. Indigestion, flatulency and dyspepsia, with piles and kindred diseases, are sure to follow their use.

Keep the blood pure and health is assured.

JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 13 Platt St., N. Y.,
Sole Agent for the United States.
Price One Dollar per Bottle. Send for Circular.

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following Petitions for Tavern, Eating House and Quart Licenses will present at Argument Court, commencing on Monday, April 1st:

TAVERN LICENSE.

Cambria Borough—George Eichner, Thomas Jodge, Peter Haughey, Daniel McDonald, Roland Oberaiter.

Conemaugh Borough—Titus Kling, 1st ward.

East Conemaugh Borough—Ellen Confer, David Faloon.

Franklin Borough—Peter Rubright.

Johnstown—Conrad Roob, 2d ward; Jas. H. Benford, John Fritz, Geo. Shaffer, Wm. Doubt, 5th ward; Jacob Pearl, 4th ward.

Millville Borough—Peter McDermott, Joseph Fieldhouse, Mrs. Ann Dailey, Fred. Schneider, Emanuel James, Margaret Mellymott.

Richland Township—Bernard Nees, Christian Hiner, George Conrad.

Summerhill Borough—George Wendenoah.

Washington Township—John Malipiant.

Yoder Township—Henry Frazer.

EATING HOUSE LICENSE.

Conemaugh Bor.—John Swartzman, 2d ward.

Great Springs Borough—John Crouse.

Ebensburg Borough—Stephen A. Cisne.

Johnstown Bor.—Adam Beeshank, 3d ward; Fugate & Cown, 4th ward.

QUART LICENSE.

Johnstown Bor.—Henry Fritz, John Ludwig, wholesale, 3d ward.

J. K. RITE, Prothonotary.

Ebensburg, March 5, 1873.

SELLERS' IMPERIAL
Cough Syrup
HAS STOOD THE TEST OF
80 YEARS,
FOR THE CURE OF
COUGHS, COLDS,
HOARSENESS, INFLUENZA,
Tickling Sensation of the Throat
WHOOPING COUGH, &c.
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.
PREPARED ONLY BY
R. E. SELLERS & CO.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY!
SAMPLE STREET,
Near Union School House, Ebensburg.

THE subscriber desires to call the attention of the citizens of Cambria and adjoining counties to the fact that he has now in successful operation in Ebensburg a Shop for the manufacture and repair of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SULKIES,
Spring Wagons, Sleighs,

And all other description of Work in that line.

Employing none but skilful workmen and using only the best materials, I feel confident I can give entire satisfaction in work, styles and prices.

Platform work done at short notice. Repairing of all kind attended to at reasonable rates.

A Blacksmith Shop in connection with Manufactory. Call and see specimens of work.

June 22, 1872.-tf. D. M. CHUTE.

JOHN R. MURRAY..... JOS. M. DUNN.
Murray & Dunn,
PROPRIETORS OF
PHŒNIX FOUNDRY AND STOVE WORKS
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

HAVING purchased the establishment lately known as Enterprise Foundry, we are now prepared to manufacture

LIGHT CASTINGS
of every description.

The Various Styles of Stoves
manufactured at our establishment are in all respects equal to any in the market.

Steam Engines and all kind of Machinery
promptly and satisfactorily repaired.

☞ All our work is warranted to be exactly what it is represented. [Aug. 30.-tf.]

LOOK SHARP AT THIS!

136. THE ONLY CATHOLIC 136.
BOOK & PERIODICAL STORE
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

M. P. MEAGHER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in STANDARD CATHOLIC WORKS of all kind, PRAYER BOOKS, BIBLES, HISTORICAL and CONTROVERSIAL WORKS, PERIODICALS, PICTURES, FRAMES, &c., &c., 135 Franklin Street, Johnstown, Pa. Will sell every article at Baltimore or Philadelphia prices. *A liberal discount allowed to the Rev. Clergy, Libraries, or those buying in large lots.* Books bound and Pictures framed at the lowest possible prices. All the Eastern Weekly Papers for sale.

136 Franklin Street, Johnstown. 136

WANTED AGENTS For the great sensation of hygienic literature, OUR DIGESTION; OR,
MY JOLLY FRIEND'S SECRET.

Dr. DIO LEWIS' work is an immense success. Saves money, worry and precious health, and *shows how to live well and grow fat on $1 a week.* Agents are *coining money* and doing a

A Word About Four Ghosts.

Mankind has a weakness for specters. If we are to credit human testimony at all, a great mass of supernatural narrative still tests our skepticism, even with the largest allowances for ocular delusions, infirm credulity, and our propensity to see what we expect to see and what others profess to have seen. The earliest legends and traditions are full of these mysterious visitors, gliding through the twilight of history and peopling the pages of poetry and romance. In Hamlet and in many other of Shakspeare's plays, the ghosts come in as regular *dramatis personæ*, and so much as a matter of course that their coming at all does not seem in the least miraculous.—This is because, up to a recent period, nobody questioned the existence of ghosts. The age, though it is a little more skeptical, has its specters still, and still our houses and highways are haunted. Of four recent ghosts we have lately seen newspaper accounts.

Number One walked all in white in the pleasant village of Rowley, Mass., with blood red hands, from which it was deduced that it was the ghost of a manslaughterer who was long ago hung, or deserved to be. If so, the Rowley spectre has experienced a change of heart, for he is always seen in the first gray dawn shoveling snow from the sidewalks—a most considerate and useful spirit—that is, if the snow actually disappears before his implement—a point upon which we are not informed. In some of our towns and cities, if he really could clear the way for early pedestrians, he would have been this winter a prodigious friend to the lazy; nor should we ourselves object to being so haunted.

Number Two is a woman, but at the same time of the hair erecting and marrow-congealing sort. She travels by rail. She haunts the fireman and she distracts the engineer of the locomotive "Von Moltke" on the Binghamton Railway, journeying, against all the rules of the Company, upon the tender, and without prepaying her fare. The incredulous conductor, upon hearing of this dead head (in a double sense such), determined to investigate for himself. The train stopped at a water tank to replenish the boiler, and there was the she-ghost sitting still upon the tender, and uttering the following words: "Now, Billy, I've got you!" The fireman was about ungallantly to smite the woman with a chain, when the conductor came up and told him not to strike a woman, but to grasp and hold her—one of the neatest and most pleasant pieces of advice possible under any circumstances. Then the spectre vanished—"melted into thin air," as the reporter poetically and originally observes. The fireman has met the same ghost since in Syracuse, when and where she told him in sepulchral accents that "whisky would be the death of him"—which we think exceedingly probable. What else she told him he refuses to disclose; but it must have been something awful. Lately, just as the engine was going out of the yard, the ghost appeared again; and the engineer was so frightened that he declined to make his regular trip, and, going home, probably took something hot and went to bed.

Number Three, if a ghost at all, is one interested in the Common School System of Massachusetts. It is attached to a Newburyport (Mass.) seminary, unga antly scares the school-marm, and takes a mean advantage of juvenile timidity. It raps. It stops the clock. It moves maps and rustles papers. Being specially requested to appear, it became visible in "a light of a bluish color." Committees appointed to investigate are divided in opinion, and make majority and minority reports. The former contemptuously regard the whole matter as a delusion. But there is a third committee-man who inclines to the supernatural side of the question. Seven persons have watched all night in the building, and have heard and seen enough to scare them out of their wits. Meanwhile the City Marshal, who has been investigating in a quiet way, will soon give us a common-sense explanation of the matter, and we trust will calm the Newburyport perturbation.

Number Four is an electrical and telegraphic ghost in Dubuque, Iowa. A young man intending to go into the business of telegraphing purchased a pair of repeating instruments, with batteries and other apparatus, which he set up with a connecting wire in his room. To his great astonishment the instruments began to work of their own accord, "with a systematic and rythmic cadence about the clicks of the armature, analogous to those heard in the ordinary telegraph office." The ghost operated very quickly, but being requested to be a little slower in its communications it kindly complied; and it was found that the clicks spelled "Edward Keats of Baltimore." For many succeeding days the instruments have continued to work without contact. A printing machine was procured, and the ghost announced in Roman letters that he was "Edward Keats of Baltimore, an operator on the National line." He has since telegraphed a number of "communications which cannot with propriety be given to the public;" and it turns out that he is assisted by a female shade named "Ettie Baker, late daughter of Judge Baker of Geneva, Ill."

We are living in an extraordinary time. The ghosts that squeaked and gibbered in the Roman streets were nothing to these modern wonders. The fact is, there are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamed of in our philosophy. Bless the memory of Shakspeare, for transmitting to us this easy solution of every possible mystery!

—A lady asked us, a few days ago, to publish a cure for the toothache, as an act of humanity, and as we always like to oblige, here it is: Take equal parts of alum and common salt, pulverize them and mix well, then wet a small piece of cotton and after dipping it in the powder, place it in the hollow tooth. It is an infallible remedy. Try it.

R. R. R.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
CURES THE WORST PAINS
In from One to Twenty Minutes.
NOT ONE HOUR
after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.
It was the first and is
The Only Pain Remedy
that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.
IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,
no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous Sufferer, or prostrated with disease may suffer.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.
INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART,
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM,
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS,
The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.
Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, PAIN IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.
Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.
FEVER AND AGUE.
FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers aided by RADWAY'S PILLS so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!
STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S
SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT
HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES; SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES AFTER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT
Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.
Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids of the body, the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular Disease, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the System, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Pimples, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.
If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting those wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure,
Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases, but it is the only positive cure for
Kidney & Bladder Complaints,
Urinary and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, or in cases where there are deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and yellow sediment, do not delay, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins. Price, $1.00.
WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for Worms—Pin, Tape, etc.

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.
BRADLEY, Mass., July 18, 1868.
DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "Cut" was no help for it. All the Doctors said "Cut" was no help for it. All the Doctors said "Cut" was no help for it